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As Thou Wilt.

It is so sweet to live
My little life to-day
That I would never leave it, if
I might forever stay!
I sometimes say.

I am so weary, Lord,
I would lie down for aye,
Could I but hear Thee speak the word:
"Thy sins are washed away!"
I sometimes say.

The better mood that lies
These moods between midway
Comes softly, and I lift my eyes,
"Lord, as Thou wilt!" I pray.
And would alway.

Estranged.

Some day she will come back, my poor lost dove—
My dove with the warm breast and eager eyes!
How did it fail toward her, my passionate love?
Where was the flaw? since flawed it must have been,
Or surely she had staid with me, my queen.
Her heart was full of inarticulate cries
Which my heart failed to catch; and yet she strove
To cleave to me. Ah, how she must have striven,
Praying, perchance, of times for strength from heaven!
But no strength came; and so, one fatal day,
Despairing of all help, she went away.

And there her half completed portrait stands—
The fresh, young face, and gray eyes brimmed with light.
I painted her with flowers in her hands,
Because she always seemed so bright and good,
I never thought the studio's solitude
Would hurt her anyway. I thought the sigh
Of painted forms and unfamiliar lands
Would be enough for her. She was too mild,
Too patient with my painter's life. Poor child!
Had she complained at all, by look or tone,
Had she but said: "I seem too much alone;

"I grow half fearful of these painted eyes
That never change, but, full of sad reproof,
Haunt me and watch me; and these southern skies
Reflected in deep streams; and that dark boat
From which a girl with bare sweet breast and throat
Droops willow like, and dreams of life and love;
And that youth's dying face, which never dies;
And then, again, that pic ure of Christ there,
Christ fallen in an agony of prayer,
And his disciples near him, stern and dumb,
Like men who know the fated hour is come."

Had she said thus, and added: "Take me, dear,
Outside of these sad faces; let me stand
Once more within life's shadows, and there hear
Light laugh or of the surf upon the beach,
For here the very sea is without speech,
So still it is, and far away from land;
I want life's little joys; this atmosphere
Oppresses me; I cannot breathe in it;
The light that lights your life leaves mine unlit"—
I should have answered tenderly, and sought
To carry out in all her slightest thought.
She knew I loved her, through those winter days;
Did it no. comfort her at all, my love?
It was such joy to look upon her face,
I sat for hours, content to be quite still,
Feeling her warm bright beauty fill
My soul and brain; fearful lest she should move,
And speak, or go; but when she met my gaze
I turned away, as if I had done wrong
In looking on her loveliness so long.
I rarely kissed her, rarely took her hand;
And now, I think, she did not understand.

Perchance she thought my love was passionless,
Wanted what I withheld yet longed to give;
She did not know my silence a caress—
All passion was by reverence controlled—
And so she deemed my ways of love were cold.
Ah, me! the lonely life she had to live!
And I knew nothing of its loneliness.
Hers was a nature quick to give and take.
A nature to be broken and to break;
She loved confiding valleys, sun kissed rills,
But saddened at the solemn peace of hills.

All things had been so different had I known
Her nature then as now; and yet, and yet,
If she came in, as I sit here alone,
The April twilight falling through the room,
And all the pictures lapsing into gloom—
Came in, knelt down, and prayed me to forget,
Forgive her, and reclaim her for my own,
I should be glad, and draw her to my heart,
And kiss the rising tears away, and part
The sweet black hair, and fold her to my side,
Yet leave, perchance, the want unsatisfied.

But here she comes not. I must wait and bear;
Live on, and serve my art as best I may.
If I can catch the color of her hair
And the neck's poise, and set beneath her name,
Shall not her loveliness have deathless fame?
Now lights shine out along the London square.
Oh, dreary place! where no joy comes at all.
There! I must turn the easel to the wall!
I cannot bear her face as yet—Oh love!
Oh, wounded of my hands! my wounded dove!

Harper's Magazine.

THE MAN WHOSE YOKE WAS NOT EASY.

BY BRET HARTE.

He was a spare man, and, physically, an ill-conditioned man, but at first glance scarcely a seedy man. The indications of reduced circumstances in the male of the better class are, I fancy, first visible in the boots and shirt, the boots offensively exhibiting a degree of polish inconsistent with their dilapidated condition, and the shirt showing an extent of ostentatious surface that is invariably fatal to the threadbare waistcoat that it partially covers. He was a pale man, and I fancied still paler from his black clothes.

He handed me a note.

It was from a certain physician; a man of broad culture and broader experience; a man who had devoted the greater part of his active life to the alleviation of sorrow and suffering; a man who had lived up to the noble vows of a noble profession; a man who locked in his honorable breast the secrets of a hundred families, whose face was as kindly, whose touch was as gentle in the wards of the great public hospitals as it was beside the laced curtains of the dying Narcissa; a man who, through long contact with suffering, had acquired a universal tenderness and breadth of kindly philosophy; a man who, day and night, was the beck and call of anguish; a man who never asked the creed, belief, moral or worldly standing of the sufferer, or even his ability to pay the few coins that enabled him (the physician) to exist and practice his calling; in brief, a man who so nearly lived up to the example of the Great Master that it seems strange I am writing of him as a doctor of medicine and not of divinity.

The note was in pencil, characteristically brief and ran thus:

"Here is the man I spoke of. He ought to be good material for you."

For a moment I sat, looking from the note to the man, and sounding the "dim perilous depths" of my memory for the meaning of this mysterious communication. The "good material," however, soon relieved my embarrassment, by putting his hand on his waistcoat, coming toward me, and saying: "It's just here; you can feel it."

It was not necessary for me to do so. In a flash I remembered that my medical friend had told me of a certain poor patient, once a soldier who, among his other trials and uncertainties, was afflicted with an aneurism caused by the buckle of his knapsack pressing upon the arch of the aorta. It was liable to burst at any shock or any moment. The poor fellow's yoke had indeed been too heavy.

In the presence of such a tremendous possibility I think for an instant I felt anxious only about myself. What I should do; how dispose of the body; how explain the circumstance of his taking off; how evade the ubiquitous reporter and the coroner's inquest; how a suspicion might arise that I had in some way, through negligence, or for some dark purpose, unknown to the jury, precipitated the catastrophe, all flashed before me. Even the note—with its darkly suggestive offer of "good material" for me—looked diabolically significant. What might not an intelligent lawyer make of it?

I tore it up instantly, and with feverish courtesy begged him to be seated.

"You don't care to feel it?" he asked, a little anxiously.

"No."

"Nor see it?"

"No."

He sighed, a trifle sadly, as if I had rejected the only favor he could bestow. I saw at once that he had been under frequent exhibition to the doctors, and that he was, perhaps, a trifle vain of this attention. This perception was corroborated a moment later by his producing a copy of a medical magazine, with the remark that on the sixth page I would find a full statement of his case.

Could I serve him in any way, I asked.

It appeared that I could. If I could help him to any light employment, something that did not require any great physical exertion or mental excitement, he would be thankful. But he wanted me to understand that he was not, strictly speaking, a poor man; that some years before the discovery of his fatal complaint he had taken out a life insurance policy for $5,000, and that he had raked and scraped enough together to pay it up, and that he would not leave his wife and four children destitute. "You see," he added, "if I could find some sort of light work to do, and kinder sled along you know—until"—

He stopped, awkwardly.

I have heard several noted actors thrill their audiences with a single phrase. I think I never was as honestly moved by any spoken word as that "until" or the pause that followed it. He was evidently quite unconscious of its effect, for as I took a seat beside him on the sofa, and looked more closely in his waxen face, I could see that he was evidently embarrassed, and would have explained himself further, if I had not stopped him.

Possibly it was the dramatic idea, or possibly chance, but a few days afterward, meeting a certain kind hearted theatrical manager, I asked him if he had any light employment for a man who was an invalid. "Can he walk?" "Yes." "Stand up for fifteen minutes?" "Yes." "Then I'll take him. He'll do for the last scene in the 'Destruction of Sennacherib'—it's a tremendous thing, you know, we'll have 2,000 people on the stage." I was a trifle alarmed at the title and ventured to suggest (without betraying my poor friend's secret), that he could not actively engage in the "Destruction of Sennacherib," and that even the spectacle of it might be too much for him. "Needn't see it at all," said my managerial friend, "put him in front, nothing to do but march in and march out, and dodge curtain."

He was engaged. I admit I was at times haunted by grave doubts as to whether I should not have informed the manager of his physical condition, and the possibility that he might do something perpetrate a real tragedy on the mimic stage, but on the first performance of "The Destruction of Sennacherib," which I conscientiously attended, was somewhat relieved. I had often been amused with the placid way in which the chorus in the opera invariably received the most astounding information, and witnessed the most appalling tragedies by poison or the block without anything more than a vocal protest or command always delivered to the audience, and never to the actors, but I think my poor friend's utter impassiveness to the wild carnage and the terrible exhibitions of incendiarism that were going on around him transcended even that. Dressed in a costume that seemed to be the very soul of anachronism, he stood a little outside the proscenium, holding a spear, the other hand pressed apparently upon the secret within his breast, calmly surveying, with his waxen face, the gay auditorium. I could not help thinking that there was a certain pride visible even in his placid features, as of one who was conscious that at any moment he might change this simulated catastrophe into real terror. I could not help saying this to the doctor, who was with me. "Yes," he said, with professional exactitude, "when it happens he'll throw his arms up above his head, utter an ejaculation, and fall forward on his face—it's a singular thing, they always fall forward on their face—and they'll pick up the man as dead as Julius Cæsar."

After that, I used to go night after night, with a certain hideous fascination; but, while it will be remembered the "Destruction of Sennacherib" had a tremendous run, it will also be remembered that not a single life was really lost during its representation.

It was only a few weeks after this modest first appearance on the boards of "The Man with an Aneurism" that, happening to be at a dinner party of practical business men, I sought to interest them with the details of the above story, delivered with such skill and pathos as I could command. I regret to say that, as a pathetic story, it for a moment seemed to be a dead failure. At last a prominent banker sitting next to me turned to me with the awful question: "Why don't your friend try to realize on his life insurance?" I begged his pardon; I didn't quite understand. "Oh, discount, sell out. Look here—(after a pause). Let him assign his policy to me—it's not much of a risk, on your statement. Well—I'll give him his five thousand clear."

And he did. Under the advice of this cool headed—I think I may add warm hearted—banker, "The Man with an Aneurism" invested his money in the name of and for the benefit of his wife in certain securities that paid him a small but regular stipend. But he still continued upon the boards of the theater.

By reason of some business engagements that called me away from the city I did not see my friend the physician for three months afterward. When I did I asked tidings of The Man with the Aneurism. The doctor's kind face grew sad. "I'm afraid—that is, I don't exactly know whether I've good news or bad. Did you ever see his wife?"

I never had.

"Well, she was younger than he, and rather attractive. One of those doll faced women. You remember, he settled that life insurance policy on her and the children; she might have waited. She didn't. The other day she eloped with some fellow, I don't remember his name, with the children and the five thousand dollars."

"And the shock killed him," I said, with poetic promptitude.

"No—that is—not yet; I saw him yesterday," said the doctor, with conscientious professional precision, looking over his list of calls.

"Well, where is the poor fellow now?"

"He's still at the theater. James, if these powders are called for, you'll find them here in this envelope. Tell Mrs. Blank I'll be there at seven—and she can give the baby this until I come. Say there's no danger. These women are an awful bother! Yes, he's at the theater yet. Which way are you going? Down town? Why can't you step into my carriage, and I'll give you a lift, and we'll talk on the way down? Well—he's at the theater yet. And—and—do you remember the 'Destruction of Sennacherib'? No? Yes you do. You remember that woman in pink, who pirouetted in the famous ballet scene! You don't? Why yes, you do! Well, I imagine, of course I don't know—it's only a summary diagnosis, but I imagine that our friend with the aneurism has attached himself to her."

"Doctor, you horrify me."

"There are more things, Mr. Poet, in heaven and earth than are yet dreamt of in your philosophy. Listen. My diagnosis may be wrong, but that woman called the other day at my office to ask about him, his health and general condition. I told her the truth—and she fainted. It was about as dead a faint as I ever saw; I was nearly an hour in bringing her out of it. Of course it was the heat of the room, her exertions the preceding week, and I prescribed for her. Queer, wasn't it? Now, if I were a writer, and had your faculty, I'd make something out of that."

"But how is his general health?"

"Oh, about the same. He can't evade what will come, you know, at any moment. He was up here the other day. Why the pulsation was as plain—why the entire arch of the aorta—What, you get out here? Good-bye."

Of course no moralist, no man writing for a sensitive and strictly virtuous public could further interest himself in this man. So I dismissed him at once from my mind, and returned to the literary contemplation of virtue that was clearly and positively defined, and of sin that invariably commenced with a capital letter. That this man, in his awful condition, hovering on the verge of eternity, should allow himself to be attracted by—but it was horrible to contemplate.

Nevertheless, a month afterward I was returning from a festivity with my intimate friend Smith, my distinguished friend Jobling, my most respectable friend Robinson, and my wittiest friend Jones. It was a clear, starlit morning, and we seemed to hold the broad, beautiful avenue to ourselves, and I fear we acted as if it were so. As we hilariously passed the corner of Eighteenth street, a coupe rolled by, and I suddenly heard my name called from its gloomy depths.

"I beg your pardon," said the doctor, as the driver drew up on the sidewalk, "but I've some news for you. I've just been to see our poor friend ——. Of course I was too late. He was gone in a flash."

"What, dead?"

"As Pharaoh! In an instant, just as I said. You see the rupture took place in the descending arch of"—

"But, doctor!"

"It's a queer story. Am I keeping you from your friends? No? Well, you see she—that woman I spoke of—had written a note to him based on what I had told her. He got it, and dropped in his dressing-room, dead as a herring."

"How could she have been so cruel, knowing his condition; she might with woman's tact have rejected him less abruptly."

"Yes, but you're all wrong. By Jove she accepted him!—was willing to marry him!"

"What?"

"Yes—don't you see? It was joy that killed him. Gad, we never thought of that! Queer, ain't it. See here, don't you think you might make a story out of it?"

"But, doctor, it hasn't got any moral."

"Humph! That's so. Good morning. Drive on John.—*New York Sun.*

Fearful Adventure on the Rail.

The San Francisco *Chronicle* furnishes the particulars of an event which literally converted an eastward bound overland train into a perambulating bedlam on wheels. The story, in brief, is to the following effect: In the make-up of the train which left San Francisco were two Pullman sleeping cars. The larger proportion of passengers occupying the Pullmans were women and children, and all expected to enjoy a pleasant and comfortable jaunt across the continent. On the second day out the general serenity was disturbed by the development of a malignant malady on board. The victim was the representative of a San Francisco house, a large and powerful man, who had drank himself into a state of delirium tremens. The maniac startled the passengers by giving utterance to terrible shrieks and imprecations, at the same time rushing back and forth through the car. The greatest consternation prevailed, and two ladies, at least, were seriously affected by the violence of the madman. He was finally secured in one end of the car while the women and children were crowded in the other end. Not a soul slept through the night. His ravings were incessant, and it was feared that he might regain his liberty and commit murder. When the train reached Ogden the derangement of the unfortunate man had greatly increased. At this point the females and children were crowded into the rear sleeping car, while the other was converted into a lunatic asylum, and carefully guarded by male passengers. After leaving Ogden his sufferings were terrible. He frothed and bled at the mouth, while continuous spasms shook his powerful frame. The second day out from Ogden he became more quiet, and under the belief that he was getting better, his watchers, needing rest, left him in charge of a single person. Shortly after daylight he suddenly sprang up and dashed through a window. The engine was reversed and the train ran back, all expecting to find the lifeless body of the maniac. He had fallen, however, where the snow was deep and soft, and his escape from immediate death thereby prevented. He was able to raise himself and stagger toward the approaching train, his eyes glaring wildly and blood oozing from his nose and mouth. He was again taken on board by kind hands, but the belief prevailed that he could not survive to the journey's end.

Bottling Cider.

A writer in the New England *Farmer* gives this advice to bottle cider that will keep it sweet and fine for years, and its excellence is indorsed by the editor: Leach and filter the cider through pure sand, after it has worked and fermented, and before it has soured. Put no alcohol or other substance with it. Be sure that the vessels you put it in are perfectly clean and sweet. After it has leached or filtered, put it in barrels or casks filled, leaving no room for air; bung them tight and keep it where it won't freeze till February or March, then put it into champagne bottles filled, drive the corks and wire them. It should be done in a cellar or room that is comfortable for work. The best cider is late made, or made when it is cold as can be and not freeze.

How to Vote.

The venerable Jeremiah S. Black is famous for his little anecdotes. One day during the late debate on the Electoral bill he was strolling in his abstracted way about the floor of the House of Representatives, when a Pennsylvania member said to him: "Judge, how ought I to vote on this bill? I want to do right, but really there are so many things to be urged on both sides of this measure that I don't know what to do. What shall I do?" The judge, in his benign way, said: "I don't wish to counsel any violent change in your habits, my dear sir, but perhaps it would be worth while for you and a good many of your associates to try for a while—not rashly, but by degrees—the experiment of doing your duty."

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Housekeeping Hints.

YEAST CAKES.—Put a very large handful of hops into two quarts of boiling water and boil until the water is reduced one-half; boil three large potatoes until cooked; mash them and add them to two pounds of flour; pour the boiling hop water over the flour and potatoes and stir until it is quite smooth; while it is warm add two tablespoonfuls of salt and half a teacupful of sugar; before it is quite cold stir in a dissolved cake of compressed yeast or a gill of any other liquid yeast; let it get perfectly light, then knead in all the Indian meal it will take; roll out in a sheet about a half inch in thickness, cut in small cakes; lay them on a cloth on a board, putting them in a warm place; turn them every day; they will take ten or twelve days, in the winter, to dry; place in paper bags, a few in each, and tie tightly, hanging in a dry place. Will keep good for months.

CHOCOLATE CORNSTARCH.—One quart of milk, quarter pound of chocolate, one tablespoonful cornstarch, two eggs, one cupful white sugar; grate the chocolate; add to this the cornstarch and sugar; mix well; put enough milk on to dissolve; then add the yolks of the eggs well beaten; heat the rest of the milk; when near boiling stir in the mixture and let it boil for five minutes; when done pour into a dish and let it cool; beat the whites of the eggs to a froth and add a spoonful of sugar, and drop in spoonfuls over the pudding. You may omit the last if you wish, but it makes a pretty dish.

OLD-FASHIONED BUCKWHEAT CAKES.—Put some lukewarm water in the batter pail, add salt, a handful of Indian meal, buckwheat flour enough to make a batter of the desired thickness, then add yeast to raise it. Be sure to get the batter thick enough, for it can easily be thinned, when wanted to bake, with a little milk, which will make the cakes more tender and of a beautiful brown. Stir up the batter at night; let rise until morning, and bake; the next night add more lukewarm water, salt, and sufficient flour to thicken, as before. If the cakes should be slightly sour, dissolve a little soda in warm water, just before baking, and add. It is well to use the batter all up once in two weeks or thereabouts, and start new again.

CODFISH CAKES.—Soak three pounds salt codfish in cold water till it comes to a boil; pour off the water; if too salt for the taste, add fresh cold water; don't let it boil; when soaked sufficiently remove all bones and skin and chop fine in chopping bowl; boil eight white potatoes till done, drain off water, mash very fine, add one-half cupful milk, less than one-half cupful butter, salt in proportion to the freshness of the fish; beat well with a spoon and add to the fish, mixing thoroughly, using more potatoes than fish; roll with the hands into small round cakes an inch thick, and fry a rich brown in very hot fat. These, with stewed dried peaches and rice pancakes, make a good breakfast.

STEAMED INDIAN MEAL BREAD.—One quart of Indian meal (yellow,) one pint of flour, two-thirds teacupful molasses, one tablespoonful soda, salt, and sour milk to make a thick batter not too stiff; put it in a pan as for bread and steam it three hours, then bake one-half hour.

GRAHAM BREAD.—Take two cupfuls of sour or buttermilk, and one of sweet milk; two cupfuls of Graham and one of white flour, half a teaspoonful of salt, and one of soda; mix the soda and the salt with the flour, and then add the milk, making all into dough; bake from one to two hours.

POTATO SALAD.—Boil about a quart of small potatoes; peel them; cut up one-quarter pound of clear smoked pork into very small slices; fry them brown; then pour two tablespoonfuls sweet oil, half a goblet full right sour vinegar and a goblet full water into the pan, and heat this all together; put into a bowl, cut up a small onion and throw in a handful of salt; cut the potatoes in very thin slices; have the salad ready half an hour before you wish to use it.

SARATOGA POTATOES, MOON'S STYLE.—Raw Peachblows or Early Rose, slice them very thin; put the slices in ice water over night, drain off the water, and lay them evenly between linen cloths, press until they are dry; have the kettle of boiling clarified lard ready for use; drop in the potatoes, a few at a time, and with a skimmer take them out before they are browned. They will be crisp, and are equally good whether cold or warm, and will keep for a long time.

APPLE PORK.—Have the bone taken from a leg of pork, and the skin scored in diamonds; fill up the place which the bone has left with juicy apples, pared, cored and cut small; a little brown sugar, and some grated rind of lemon; place in a large baking pan, and around it whole apples, pared and cored, with brown sugar sprinkled over them, and the grated rind and juice of a lemon. Bake three hours, or according to the size of the joint; put about half a teacupful of water in the pan.

Couch or Witchgrass.

As the subject of couch, or in some localities called witch or quack grass, has been of late considerably discussed, and various ways recommended for its eradication which seems unnecessarily expensive and in most cases ineffectual, I will describe my method, which requires little or no extra labor, no loss of cropping the land for a year, and will in one year completely kill every root of it.

I will assume that a piece of grass land is entirely filled with it, having crowded out all other grasses, and the surface of the land a mass of roots which will be found to grow not more than three or four inches deep, and which when dead will afford a great deal of plant nutriment for future crops.

The land should be plowed eight inches deep after haying, in the dryest part of July or August—furrows laid as flat as possible, which will bury the roots at least four inches deep—then harrow with Randall's harrow, which is the best; it being dry weather and the roots buried so deep it will be several weeks before any appearance of life will be seen, but when any does appear in September or October, harrow again. In the spring, manure on the surface and harrow it in or use a horse cultivator, but the land must not be plowed, as the object is to keep the roots buried as deep as possible; then at the proper time plant either squashes, cabbages, fodder corn sowed thick in rows near together, or any crop that will completely cover and shade the ground in a short time, with the ordinary cultivation will cure the evil in one year.

The potato crop will not do it; the roots will pierce the potatoes through and through, and the more the grass roots are cut up by hoeing, the more they increase, and so with any crop or cultivation that does not completely shade the ground; and to smother it in that way is sure success.

I do not consider it any serious objection to cultivation. — *Massachusetts Ploughman.*

The Fruit Garden.

Planting should be attended to at the earliest moment, as the shrubs, etc., will suffer in hot weather, unless they become well rooted.

CURRANTS.—Wherever the leaves are fairly expanded the currant *Abraxis*, or most common "worm" is to be looked for. Careful examination of the under side of the lower leaves will discover the eggs, and by the picking of a single leaf, dozens of eggs may be destroyed. If the worms appear, apply powdered white hellebore at once, or it may be applied stirred in water, about two ounces to the pailful. Scald the hellebore with a little hot water first, and fill up with cold. The same directions apply to gooseberries.

STRAWBERRIES.—If not already done, remove the covering around the plants, to expose them to light and air. Set plants early, that they may get well started before hot weather. We set in rows three feet apart, with plants one foot distant, allowing the runners to fill the spaces between the plants, and form solid rows. Where land is scarce, the rows may be two feet apart, or the plants set as close as twelve by eighteen inches. Very rich soil and clean culture are needed.

We would remind growers of the importance of cooling off the berries before packing. The fruit must never be soft, but its ripeness governed by the time before it will reach the consumer. Pick into the baskets, and set these in a cool, shady place for some hours before packing. Use only baskets and crates that are well ventilated.

Grapes may still be set in many localities, and there can hardly be a yard of any kind but will allow of one or more vines. The vine is so manageable that its fruiting part may be a long distance from the root.—*Agriculturist.*

Disbudding Fruit Trees.

The season for disbudding fruit trees is at hand. The importance of the operation is generally acknowledged, and upon its proper performance depends the production of clean, healthy wood and the best of fruit. Take, for instance, a single branch of the peach tree when it first starts in the spring; if in a healthy, fruit bearing condition it will throw out many shoots and a great number of blossoms, and if the whole of these were left it is probable two or three of the leading shoots would draw all the nourishment to themselves and become rank and overluxuriant, whilst the remainder would be weak and worthless. In like manner the fruit would be small, ill-favored and a great portion abortive. Hence, the pruning called disbudding, by which we mean the removal of every shoot that is not required, and the stopping of new shoots that apparently are not wanted to give form and health to the tree, by rubbing out buds which, if left, would grow. The same should be done with the fruit blossoms; so many of them should be rubbed away as to leave the remaining ones to gather full food and form good fruit. All varieties of fruit trees require annually this system of pruning, and the time to do it is when they are in full bloom.

Prevention of Gapes in Chickens.

Gapes is caused by the presence of a parasitic worm in the breathing tubes of the chickens. When they have gained a lodgment it is difficult or impossible to displace them. The only cure is prevention. This may be effected through cleanliness in the roosting places, changing the feeding ground frequently, preventing the mixture of any of the droppings of the older fowls with the food of the chicks, and by general attention to perfect sanitary precautions. Young animals of nearly all kinds are infested with similar parasites, lambs and calves especially, and the presence may be looked for in every poultry yard unless the precautions mentioned are observed.

Antidote for Oidium on Grape-Vines.

M. Chatot, a Frenchman, recommends common table salt as an antidote for odium, or grape-vine disease. He says that his vines and grapes were covered for some years with a fungus-like substance, and that last spring he sprinkled a handful of salt about the roots of each vine. The effect was marvelous, the vines grew luxuriantly, and bore an abundance of grapes entirely free from the fungus of oidium.

Use for Coal Ashes.

E. E. S., West Meriden, Conn., asks what is the best use to which sifted coal ashes that have been saturated with slops from the house, can be put.

Reply.—They are of little value for any purpose. They may be spread upon a meadow, where they will do more good than anywhere else. If the soil is heavy clay, they may be scattered on any plowed ground and harrowed in.

Fashion Notes.

Parasols trimmed with coverings of netted floss and edged with deep netted fringes are to be among the new fashions.

Young girls will wear turban shaped hats, or the English shapes with brims rolled at the side. Wings, pompons of feathers and ribbon will be used as trimmings.

Pockets, which have so long formed a part of every dress, are going out of fashion; large bows are set on in the place they occupied; even small pockets are dispensed with.

Satin boots for full dress are trimmed with yellow satin bows and yellow buttons. Dull gold buckles mixed with fine cut steel are put in the bows of slippers, which are cut low on the instep to show the stocking.

Huguenot cuffs of torchon lace and insertion come to wear over tight sleeves; large square collars to fasten in the back are worn with them over high-neck dresses. Delicate necklaces made of point and duchesse laces are also worn with high dresses.

Fine Balbriggan stockings in all shades are embroidered by hand with floss on the instep; one shade is used in the embroidering; tan on brown, blue on white, cardinal on black, and *vice versa*; while fine lisle thread and spun silk stockings in delicate tints have embroideries in high mixed colors.

Tunic overdresses are said to be going out altogether, the long princesse taking the place of dresses cut in several pieces. The princesse is sometimes trimmed simply around the bottom and arranged to drape a little in the back under bows of ribbon; passementerie trimmings or scarfs are draped over it.

Impure Liquors.

A reform liquor dealer in New York in telling his story said: "I'll give $100 in gold for a gallon of pure brandy," he shouted, "or of port wine. I tried to buy a bottle of the latter pure for a sick woman, and I paid $13.50 for it, and got shaved at that. It was made of logwood and elderberry juice, because there are not grapes enough grown in the world to make the port wine that is drank in the city of London alone."

The following story, illustrative of the effects of these poisons on the human system, closed the speaker's address: "I knew a man who kept a saloon, and drank beer. He thought it was doing him good. He was getting fat. And I remember how he would hold up the glass and look at it and say: 'That's fine beer.' Well, that fine beer killed him one fine day, and they had a *post-mortem* examination made to ascertain the exact cause of his death, and the doctors said he died of a kidney disease caused by drinking beer. But that wasn't all; they found about a pound of fatty substance about his heart, and they tried it out to see what it was composed of, and found that it was beer juice."

Murdered by Savages.

Relative to the recent search for the murderers of the passengers and crew of the steamer Geo. S. Wright by the British gunboat Rocket, the following press dispatch is received from Victoria:

The most sorrowful page in the story of the wreck of the Geo. S. Wright, in 1874, remains to be written. The *Colonist* has a few additional particulars of the massacre of a portion of her passengers and crew by Indians and the destruction of the Indian village. The officers learned enough to convince them that several of the shipwrecked persons got ashore and were murdered by the Indians. The story is that a number of white men came ashore in a boat; that they had with them many papers and a large sum of money in gold and silver. They bargained with a party of Kimgut Indians, who were bound to Victoria, to take them to Fort Rupert for $7 each. The white men were without arms, and when night came on and all were asleep the Indians murdered them, and threw the bodies into the sea after stripping them of everything of value. The money, which was in a box, was divided by the savages, who then came on to Victoria and spent the coin. An Indian woman says she picked up the head of a white man on the beach at Cape Caulion a few months after the wreck, and was told to put it down again and say nothing about it. The officers found no property belonging to the steamer except portions of wreck, which probably drifted ashore.

With respect to the destruction of the Indian village, Sergeant Bloomfield landed with three others from the Rocket, and demanded four men, who were suspected of complicity in the murders. The Indians came out armed, and refused to give up the men. The party then secured two of the suspected savages, and made for the boat. They were fired on, but got back to the ship safely. Captain Harris then gave the tribe six hours in which to surrender the other two men. After the lapse of six hours he extended the time three hours longer. He then fired blank cartridges, and the Indians ran away. The village was then shelled and afterward burned. The two men were secured. No one was killed.

Farm Notes.

The last recipe for making hens lay is to bake their corn.

When you hear a country praised because roses bloom in winter, you may be sure that mosquitoes and snakes come out thick in spring.

There have been great improvements in poultry, but one point is lacking, that is, a breed that can get over the idea that an egg a day is enough.

The scientific truth about potatoes is that they will not grow well unless in mellow soil. There are other needs, but, like charity, this is the first of all.

The apples of Michigan are worth more than her wheat and corn; more than her salt and lumber; more than her fish and onions; more than her politics.

It is said that choice apples, such as the Rhode Island Greening, are worth three dollars a barrel to make into vinegar, but, remember, a good many lies are told.

What is badly needed is a method for saving corn fodder. One who can devise it will do more good than if he could make a political speech two hours long.

They say that by a free use of potash in the soil pear trees will never blight, and will bear heavily. If this is true, a pear orchard is worth more money than a big office.

What is the matter with beans? We are told they contain ninety per cent. of nutrition, and yet hired men turn up their noses, and want potatoes, which contain only twenty per cent. We need a greater diffusion of knowledge.

A boy should be the first up in the morning; he should build the fires, put on the tea kettle, set the table, and then go out and fodder, and he should have a chance to warm himself a little before breakfast; so that when he becomes of age, he will not fly from the farm as if it were Sodom or the other place.

Phair, the Murderer.

The New York *Herald*, in commenting on the case of Phair, the condemned murderer, says: Vermont furnishes an event that is mildly sensational in its way. In that State in the year 1874 the crime of murder was brought home to a young man by evidence satisfactory to a jury, and this culprit is now under sentence of death. But a person has "turned up" who promises to prove that at the time the crime was committed in Rutland, Vt., the alleged murderer was not in the place but somewhere else, on his way to Providence. That the executive should stay the arm of the law out of regard to a mere expression of opinion of this nature must be attributed to the readiness of the authorities to exhaust the smallest chance that may present itself in the culprit's favor—to a disposition not to hang anybody in favor of whose innocence a word can possible be said. It is nearly three years since the occurrence of the crime. On the trial the whereabouts of the murderer on the day of the murder was made out by a consistent train of circumstances, and did not at all agree with his own account of his whereabouts. No evidence was produced on the trial to sustain his own account, and the jury decided against him. Now a man comes forward whose statement amounts to an expression of opinion that the prisoner's story was true. It seems not according to ordinary methods to stay an execution on such ground. Doubtless the governor attaches weight to the story, and that of course is sufficient; but it is evident that a man who knew so little of the prisoner that he did not appear on the trial, and who yet knows so much that he can swear to the culprit's whereabouts on a particular day in June, 1874, is a person who knows at once too little and too much.

The High-Toned Tramp.

Yesterday a gentleman, residing in a neat, modest cottage in the suburbs, caught a tramp prowling about his back yard, evidently trying to steal something.

"Why don't you come to the front door if you want anything?" indignantly roared the proprietor.

"That's what I was looking for," was the impudent reply.

"Didn't you see it on the other side of the house?" retorted the gentleman.

"How was I to know that was the front door? No silver door plate, no bell, no telephone, no statuary, no servant to take your hat and cane. Tell your boss there is a gentleman out here who is waiting for his breakfast."

When the gentleman got back with his shot gun, the tramp was not there any more.—*San Antonio Herald.*

How a Lawyer Lost a Client.

A gentleman was sued, and very much excited he went into a law office and told his case to a lawyer. The lawyer hinted at a settlement, at which the client became exceedingly wrathy, and shouted: "Never! never!" and striking his fist on the table until it bounced, "not one cent to stop the fight!" "And millions for defense, I suppose," quietly remarked the lawyer. The man stopped as though he had been struck with a club, sat down a short time, and then taking up his hat went out and employed another lawyer. The word "millions" frightened him almost out of his coat.

Farmers' Facts about Grasshoppers.

The Chicago *Tribune* has gathered from Kansas, Iowa, Minnesota and Nebraska a great deal of curious information about the grasshoppers of the West. A few suggestive facts reported by the farmers are worth repeating even on the Atlantic seaboard, as they give a vivid idea of the beginnings of the locust plague such as the labored description of scientific men fails to produce. A correspondent in Neosho county, Kansas, says that the ground is full of eggs, there being as many as a hundred to the square inch in some places, which will, in his opinion, stand any amount of bad weather and hatch when the proper time comes. But he naively remarks that all the young grasshoppers that have been found are "our native animal," and with an agricultural disregard of grammar he adds: "The Colorado 'hopper is a different institution entirely, as any one acquainted with their make-up can see at a glance." A man in Franklin county is amazed to think that the eggs which have been deposited in that neighborhood can stand the frosty weather that has prevailed of late, but he confesses with many misgivings that such of them as have been put under the microscope look sound. The farmers of that region take the whole matter coolly, and are determined to meet the 'hoppers firmly and "drive them into the ditches and destroy them;" which is a new version of the heroic determination to welcome the invaders with bloody hands to hospitable graves. From Labette county a correspondent cheerfully announces that the people there expect to be alive with locusts in the summer, but that they are not nervous, as they have kept a lot of old grass to burn and have planted "barley, castor beans and pampas, which are 'hopper proof."

A farmer in Nemaha county writes that some of the grasshoppers' eggs were hatched out during the warm weather in February, and that even the sceptical county editor was forced to acknowledge the fact. He adds: "Some of the eggs are spoiled, but a large part are yet good." Another farmer writes from the same county, classifying the locusts as natives and foreigners. Of the former he says: "There are some of the natives hatching in sheltered localities; some of them are half-grown." Of the latter he says: "None of the foreigners are hatching yet that I can find." A correspondent from Washington county says that the grasshoppers' eggs are generally laid in sandy places along the creeks; they that are proof against cold, but that the March and April rains kill them; that many have been hatched out already along southern slopes. He adds: "We are cheerful but organized." A farmer in another part of the same county gives this description of the favorite places of the insect: "Roadsides and prairies where the grass is trodden out, stubble fields, orchards, corn fields and every other place where the ground is bare and a little hard is literally full of locust eggs." A farmer in Price county, who is probably accustomed to making political speeches, gives the law and the state of public opinion on the subject of locusts in some very large words. He says: "Our Legislature has passed an act authorizing the road overseers to call on all male persons to assist in destroying them should they visit us this season. Burning prairie grass simultaneously in our county has been agitated some, with a view to destroy them after hatched out."

From Sac City, Ia., a correspondent reports that some of the grasshopper eggs have been hatched out by artificial means, and that the young locusts have been exposed to great degrees of cold without effect. In Page county some of them were put between two pieces of ice, which were frozen solid and then thawed, the imprisoned grasshoppers coming to life and moving off. In other places the eggs were hatched out by the family stove and the young locusts were set in the open air at night and frozen stiff, but when put beside the stove again in the morning they became as lively as ever. Throughout the whole Northwest the prairie grass has been spared, and is left to use against the grasshoppers if they should come in swarms. Correspondence from Minnesota indicates that the people in some parts of the State will have to fight for their harvests. It is said that some of the experimentalists in that State have frozen and thawed out the young locusts as often as three times, and found them able to hop about after the third thawing. From Nebraska comes the same story; but one of the farmers of Franklin county in that State declares that the idea of fighting the locusts through organizations under the command of the roadmasters, as provided by Nebraska statutes, is as absurd as would be the attempt to turn the wind with fanning mills.—*New York World.*

The Indians.

The United States Indian bureau have issued proposals for the following supplies required for the Indian service for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1878:

	Pounds.
Beef on the hoof	34,838,000
Flour	5,764,500
Bacon	879,400
Corn	2,464,500
Beans	184,500
Rice	83,000
Tobacco	59,350
Soap	118,420
Mess pork	790 bbs.
Hominy	158,000
Hard bread	90,070
Sugar	896,600
Coffee	453,900
Baking powder	28,340
Tea	6,580
Soda	16,750
Lard	14,000
ALSO,	
Blankets, pairs	26,479
Overcoats	3,571
Sack coats	7,969
Vests	6,463
Pants, pairs	8,859
Blouses	6,125
Boys' suits	2,213
Hats and caps	15,398
Shoes, pairs	14

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

—:o:—

CENTRE HALL, Pa., May 3, 1877.

The New York Sun has received a three cent piece, to be spent in the purchase of the pictures of the Louisiana Returning Board for presentation to Aliunde Joe Bradly.

This is the way they settle their little quarrels in Dakota—where they hold no courts, need pay no costs or attorney fees. A telegram from Deadwood, D. T., April 24, says: This afternoon a dispute arose in which seven persons were engaged, concerning the title to a town lot in south Deadwood. After some harsh language all hands drew revolvers and commenced firing. D. O. Brodovitch of Eureka, Nevada, was killed. Stephen Conrich of the same place, mortally wounded and A. Millich slightly injured. Another disturbance in regard to a town lot also occurred today, during which several shots were fired but no one was injured.

There used to be a man in this country by the name of—oh, let me see—Tilden, Tilden, yes, Samuel J. Tilden. Have you heard anything lately of Samuel J. Tilden?—Rad. paper.

Why, yes, there is a little muttering among republicans that after all Tilden's title was better than that of Hayes'—that much we hear now.

All the predictions of a small peach crop this year have proven to be mistaken ones. The most reliable information gathered by gentlemen who have been over the whole Delaware Peninsula, as agents of the railroad companies to make estimates of the amount of freighting that will be required, shows that the crop this year will be the largest known for ten years.

THE WAR ON HAYESISM WILL BEGIN EARLY AND LAST LONG.

Under the above caption the N. Y. Herald says that the approaching extra session of Congress, of which there is now little or no question, is the subject of fresh discussion here. It excites widespread speculation as to its character, the general impression being that it will be attended with a most lively political contest, which will throw the appropriation bills in the shade, and precipitate the fight with the Administration which the Republican barons have been threatening to make. In calling the extra session so soon, instead of deterring it until the next fiscal year has begun, or say until August or September, the President is likened to the Swiss peasant in the gorge of the Alps who insisted on whistling, and thereby brought down upon himself the dreaded avalanche. The wildest predictions are made as to the course the anti-Administration Republicans will take. It is even said that they will go so far as to endorse a resolution questioning the President's title, and that they will give what help they can to facilitate proceedings under a writ of quo warranto, should Mr. Tilden choose to revive and try the issue in that shape. Report has it that another conspicuous and influential Senator has thrown down the gauntlet to the President, and will range himself with Senator Blaine in the expected battle on the floor of the Senate. On the other hand, Mr. Hayes is assured that for every defection of this kind, on account of his policy toward the South, he gains five adherents from among conservative Democrats.

THE TROOPS AT NEW ORLEANS RETIRED TO THEIR BARRACKS.

Tuesday, 24, ult., was marching day at New Orleans—for the troops as well as for carpet bag Packard. The account is telegraphed as follows: As the Cathedral clock struck 12 the detachment of the Third infantry, under the command of Lieutenant Colonel J. R. Brooke, marched out of the Orleans Hotel and passed up Chatres street to St. Louis, and out St. Louis street to the river, where they embarked on a steamboat for the barracks. About one hundred men from other regiments assembled on the oppisite side of the street, in front of the Orleans Hotel, to see their comrades move. When the infantry band began to play, a few hundred persons gathered on the streets along the line of march, but there was not much demonstration of any kind. On the galleries of the Orleans and the St. Louis hotels stood a few of the adherents of Governor Packard, looking at the movement of the troops and the people in the streets below.

A SOP OF SERBERUS.

Hayes is trying to capture some of Blaine's pickets. He has mollified McPherson, one of Blaine's henchmen who presided at the Cincinnati Convention, and bought him quite cheaply, inducing him to accept the charge of the Bureau of Engraving and printing of the Treasury Department. It is an insignificant place, without honors. The patronage, however, is considerable, and the cianish Scot will have the opportunity to boss about three hundred girls employed in the Bureau. If he succeeds in popularizing the Bureau, as did ex-Chief Clarke, he will, at least, have made his mark in the world, for Clarke turned it into a first class harem, and was himself the patron and patronizing saint.

Chamberlain and Packard intend togo into the blue-glass business somewhere up north. As they can't be carpet-baggers any longer they had better apply for positions as baggage smashers on some railroad.

The Bellefonte Republican swallows Hayes' policy like a fellow that's got the quinsy.

It takes one big principal—M'Kay—and three other big ruffians to fight Aleck M'Clure of the Times and then they must go away without licking him. That's just the way M'Kay fared in the courts, he says he spent $10,000 and then didn't beat him of the Times.

There is a great reduction in carpet bags since the bayonets have been withdrawn from South Carolina and Louisiana.

Bed Wade, of Ohio, grayhaired republican leader, has written a short but intensely bitter letter on Hayes, whose virtues he a few months ago landed so highly.

The Lewistown Gazette says peach buds in that neighborhood have in great part been frozen.

Germany, Austria, France, and England, are preparing for war, so that if any thing turns up in the war just now opening between Russia and Turkey for them to put a hand in, they may be in readiness. If the war goes on all Europe may become involved.

Dakota thinks she is old enough to wear pants and become a state, and will petition congress to permit her to throw off her territorial frock.

Giving the right to vote to the negro, has added thirty Democratic members of Congress to the roll, and it is not likely the South will ever go back on their colored brethern.

THE U. S. SENATE SOON TO BE DEMOCRATIC.

When we look backa few years and see the more than ⅔ majority with which the republicans ruled in both senate and house, and see that power wasted away to a minority in the one and a bare, unreliable majority in the other—the Senate—with a large majority of the states in the hands of the democracy, and a democratic majority in the Union at the last presidential election of a quarter of a million on the white vote alone, every reader of the Reporter must see that the radical party has had its day and issoon to be swept out of the way, and that its last little foot-hold, the senate, is about sinking from under them. The political complexion of the U. S. senate, says the Pittsburg Post, is now a matter of much solicitude to the Radicals of the Morton, Blaine, Hamlin type who have wielded absolute power in that body since the secession of the Southern Senators at the session of 1860-'61. That their sceptre has departed forever will probably be made manifest at the ensuing extra session of Congress.

There are now in the Senate thirty-three staunch Democrats, thirty-nine Republicans, and one Independent, Judge Davis, of Illinois, elected by Democratic votes. If Butler is admitted from South Carolina, and Judge Spafford and Mr. Eustis from Louisiana, the Democratic force will be increased to thirty-six, giving the Radicals but three majority, a mighty unreliable figure in a body with such Republicans as Booth, Matthews, Christianey, Davis and Conkling, who profess a certain political independence. There will be a battle royal at the called session on the admission of the Louisiana and South Carolina Senators. At the extra session of the Senate in March the Democrats proved themselves several times in a majority, by the aid of Republican votes on questions bearing on the Louisiana case. The administration policy, if sustained by the Senate, will dictate the admission of the South Carolina and Louisiana Democrats; but if it is successfully resisted Corbin and Kellogg will get their seats. The weight of opinion here is that enough of Republicans will vote with the Democrats, to seat the Democratic claimants. This will make the Senate of the Forty-fifth Congress stand—Republicans 39, Democrats 36, Independents 1—Judge Davis.

But in the Forty-sixth Congress which commences its term March 4, 1879, the chances are first-rate for a Democratic majority. In fact it is difficult to see how it can be avoided with any sort of prudent management. In 1879 the terms of twenty-four Senators expire, of these five only are Democrats and eighteen Republicans. The five Democrats are Barnum of Connecticut, Dennis of Maryland, Gordon of Georgia, McCreery of Kentucky and Merrimon of North Carolina. All five are from States steadfastly Democratic, each State having a solid Democratic delegation in the Senate, and all five States sending only three Republican members to the last House. In all human probability all five of the outgoing Democratic Senators will be succeeded by Democrats. In addition there will be a vacancy in Louisiana the term for which Eustis claims a seat expiring in 1879; but this will be filled by a Democrat. The eighteen outgoing Republicans will be Spencer of Alabama Connover of Florida, Dorsey of Arkansas, Patterson of South Carolina, Morton of Indiana, Conkling of New York, Matthews of Ohio, Wadleigh of New Hampshire, Mitchell of Oregon, Cameron of Pennsylvania, Sargent of California, Oglesby of Illinois, Chaffe of Colorado, Allison of Iowa, Ingalls of Kansas Jones of Nevada, Morrill of Vermont and Howe of Wisconsin. Of these Spencer, of Alabama, Dorsey of Arkansas; Connover of Florida, and Patterson of South Carolina, are from States which will return Democrats to succeed this quartette of carpet-baggers. This ensures forty Democratic Senators in 1879, to thirty-six Republicans, or a majority of four. But the probabilities are the Democratic majority will be larger. Morton and Conkling are from States now Democratic, and both States have elected Democratic Senators since Morton and Conkling took their seats. Ohio may certainly be called as much Democratic as a Republican State, and it, too has elected Thurman, a very Hercules among Democrats since it elected Sherman, whose term Stanley Matthews is filling out. The Legislature to choose a Senator will be elected in Ohio in October of this year. In addition, Mitchell, Cameron, Sargent, and Oglesby are all from close States, Pennsylvania and Oregon having each a Democratic Senator, and Illinois and California each an independent; and thus, without including either New Hampshire or Colorado, where the Democrats have at least a chance, to sum up, the Democrats can already set to their account forty Democratic Senators, or a majority of four in 1879, with an even chance of gaining three or four other Senators. It would not be a surprise to well-posted politicians here who have studied the several States, in view of this question, if the next Senate would stand 43 Democrats to 33 Republicans.

THE TWO LETTERS.

The following letters are from two distinguished and well-known American statesmen, not democrats, and may be read together as companion pieces in American politics. Charles Francis Adams is the author of the one, and old Ben. Wade, of the other. Read them:

CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS ANTICIPATES IT AS TO TILDEN AND HAYES.

New York, April 18.—The following letter is now made public for the first time, as will be seen it was written on the day of the inauguration of Mr. Hayes.

Boston, March 5, 1877.—Hon. S. J Tilden, New York—My DEAR SIR: On this day when you ought to have been President of the United States, I seize the opportunity to bear my testimony to the calm and dignified manner in which you have passed through this great trial. It is many years since I ceased to be a party man, hence I have endeavored to judge of public affairs and men rather by their merit than by the name they take. It is a source of gratification to me to think that I made the right choice in the late election. I could never have been reconciled to the elevation by the smallest aid of mine of a person however respectable in private life who must forever carry upon his brow the stamp of fraud first triumphant in American history. No subsequent action however meritorious can wash away letters of that record. Very respectfully yours,

CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS.

Now then see how the old republican leader, Ben Wade, of Ohio, draws the picture of the fraudulent President:

JEFFERSON, Ohio, April 9—To Mr W H Palther Washington, D. C.—My dear sir; Your letter of the 5th was duly received. You ask whether I remember what I said in favor of President Hayes in my endeavor to procure his nomination at the Cincinnati convention. I do remember it, and after what has since transpired, with indignation and bitterness of soul that I never felt before,

You know with what untiring zeal I labored for the emancipation of the slaves of the South and to procure justice for them before and during the time I was in Congress, and I supposed Governor Hayes was in full accord with me on this subject. But I have been deceived, betrayed and even humiliated, by the course he has taken, to a degree that I have not language to express. During the first month of his administration we find him closeted with two of the worst and most malignant enemies of the colored race that can be found in all that slave-cursed region, and there consulting with those malefactors how best he can put these colored people under the iron heel of their most bitter enemies, and reduce them to a condition infinitely worse than before they were made free. I feel that to have emancipated these people, and then to leave them unprotected, would be a crime as infamous as to have reduced them to slavery when they were made free. And for Hayes to do this to the men who had, at the hazard of their lives, given him their votes, without which he never could have had the power to do this terrible injustice!

No doubt he meditated the destruction of the party that elected him. A contemplation of all this fills me with amazement and inexpressible indignation. My only consolation is that history informs me that better men than I ever pretended to be have in like manner been deceived.

Some have attempted to excuse him by saying that he "means well" but hell is paved with just such good intentions.

Truly yours, B. F. WADE.

When one Russian army began to move across the Pruth and through Roumania toward the Sultan's European dominions, another Russian army began to move from the southern side of the Caucasus toward Asiatic Turkey. A despatch announces that this last-mentioned force has already crossed the frontier, and is advancing toward the Turkish stronghold of Kars. Thus, both in European and Asiatic Turkey, places that became familiar to mankind in the Turko-Russian war of 1855 are again brought into notice. The famous defence of Kars, under the English Gen. Williams, twenty-two years ago, will be remembered.

THE FRAUDULENT PREMIER REBUKED.

Albany, April 26.—A number of the leading Democrats, including officials, have declined to attend the Cowdin reception to Mr. Evarts this evening on the ground that they are invited to a reception in honor of the Secretary of State, not Mr. Evarts, and they do not recognize that Mr. Evarts is legally the Secretary of State, he having been appointed by a President who obtained his position by fraud and the fraudulent action of Returning Boards in the Southern States.

Parson Brownlow died at Knoxville on Sunday.

Grant will sail for Europe on the 17 of May.

We wonder, now, if, after his seven weeks' experience of the Presidency, Mr. Hayes, in the secret of his soul, wouldn't be willing, like Johnson, of Louisiana, to take his mileage and go home.

The South Carolina Senate is in an interesting predicament. The one Republican whose vote would make the body Republican is in jail on criminal charges. He ought to be left where he is likely to be most useful.

Judge Spofford, Democrat, was elected United States Senator from Louisiana by an almost unanimous vote. He is a conservative Democrat, of the Nicholls and Wade Hampton type. Kellogg is a contestant for the same seat.

The net cost of keeping the Berks county almshouse for 1876, with an average population of 489, was $10,633.05. This is at the rate of about $1.60 cents per week for each inmate, and is 481 cents per week less than the cost of each inmate of the Bucks county institution, after deducting some $15,000 for permanent improvements and meals furnished to tramps. If this statement is correct, paupers in those counties are either made to work and earn most of their own living, or else are fed very sparingly.

The Globe Hotel, at the Centennial grounds, the construction of which cost two hundred thousand dollars, was sold at auction last week for $8,475. The building which contained the largest soda water fountain in the world, and which cost twelve thousand dollars, was knocked down for $174. The furniture of the hotel sold for a song. One hundred and twenty-six suits of walnut chamber furniture brought prices varying from ten to twenty dollars a set.

President Hayes has accepted an invitation to be present at the opening of the Permanent Exhibition in Philadelphia on May 10. The only marked change in the construction of the Main Building is in the centre of the north side, where the high gallery has been connected with the floor by ascending tiers of seats, the great organ looming up above them. This is a stage for a chorus of 2,500 voices, and in front of it there is an audience room that will hold 8,000 people. The foreign courts face the main aisle, the structures being as a rule, the same as those used at the Centennial Exhibition. One of the towers is to be turned into an Indian encampment, and close by will be placed the old log cabin and the New England kitchen. Another tower will represent a German homestead, elaborately tiled and lighted with stained glass. A new bronze statue of the Goddess of Liberty is to stand in the centre of the building, and the art exhibits, including marble and bronze statues, plaster cast, paintings, and photographs, are to be arranged to the south, fronting both sides of the main transept. The main art exhibit will be in "Memorial Hall." The educational system will be very complete; machinery and agriculture have not been neglected; a large space has been reserved for the book department, and a French crystal pavilion where foreign glass is to be exhibited is one of the many other features that have been introduced. The enterprise of Philadelphia in offering under a single roof so many of the attractions of the Centennial Exhibition is striking, and, according to the Press, "will reawaken deep and irrepressible enthusiasm."

THE LAW OF PUBLIC SALES.—In a sale by auction there are three parties, namely: the owner of the property to be sold, the auctioneer and a portion of the public who attend to bid, which, of course includes the highest bidder. The name of the owner must be made public. The articles put up must be sold without reserve and unless the vendor reserves one open bid he cannot bid himself or have the auctioneer or any one bid for him. There are cases on record where a bid was not reserved, and the vendor had a bidder who bought it in, and afterwards suit was brought against the vendor by the highest outside bidder for the article and it was decided that he (the plaintiff) was the highest bidder and entitled to the article, against the vendor. So, also, if an article is struck off to a person, and it is afterwards ascertained that the vendor or auctioneer practiced fraud, by holding himself, or had puffers, it was held both by the Courts of England and so repeatedly decided by the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania that the purchaser could not be held, but the purchaser as soon as he discovers the fraud practiced upon him must return or tender the articles to the vender.

A practical joker advertised in the San Francisco papers for 1,000 able-bodied men at a salary of $2.50 a day, and 2,000 workingmen assembled opposite the Merchants' Exchange on April 5 After they had become convinced that they were the victims of a silly hoax, they marched to the City Hall and requested the Mayor to ferret out the author of the outrage. He was arrested on the next day after he had paid for another advertisement offering a reward of $25 for information concerning the man who inserted the first one. It is probably the only instance on record of a man's offering a reward for the arrest of himself.

GOLD AND DIAMONDS IN GEORGIA.

From the Gainesville Southron.

The news from the gold mines is very encouraging. All the companies are in full blast, and most of them making money. The theory of deep mining is being demonstrated to be the thing in the Georgia mines—the lower the shafts go the richer the ore in every instance. Many of them have already reached the values of the best quartz mines of California or Australia.

Major John A. James of the Ohio Mining Company, who are developing the celebrated Bold Fields vein on the Vesey mine, passed through our city and exhibited between six and seven hundred pennyweights of massive gold from the vein, which is rapidly improving in size and quality. The Pigeon Roost mine is doing very well. In fact, all the mines are paying more than five hundred per cent. on the investment. The Glad mine is being drained, and now yields gold, and diamonds. Mr. Irby has found one in the gold sands. He was in the city lately to see Dr. Stephenson to learn the mode of working for or finding them, as he and his hands are ignorant of the characteristics or appearance of a rough diamond.

H. D. Ingersoll of the Ingersoll Mills, White county, passed through the city on on his way to Atlanta, with the second installment of gold taken out of his mines since the erection of the mill. It was the proceeds of only a few days, and amounted to several hundred dollars in gold worth $1.12 to the pennyweight. Davis Alexander showed us a half teaspoonful of very fine gold washed from the surface with a few panfuls of earth taken from the surface near the vein on his farm, three miles from the city.

MOVEMENTS OF RUSSIAN TROOPS

London, April 27.—A Vienna correspondent to the Times says: "The left wing of the Russians which has crossed at Belgrade in the South and is taking up a position from Galatz downwards will form a pivot on which the rest of the army from the North will wheel, changing its position which has been along the Moldavian frontier to the Danube, that is southward. Two roads through Moldavia are available for this movement. The troops who crossed at Husch and Faltsi will doubtless use the road which is partially converted into a highway running from Jassy via Vaslui to Berlat, where it branches off on one side to Galatz and on the other to Fokshany Rimnik and Bucharest. The right wing and no doubt almost all light-war material will go from Jassy westward to the valley of Sereth along which a railway and good highroad run down to Fokshany. Although, owing to the railway and two high roads through Moldavia, the march of the Russian centre and right wing to the Danube will be much facilitated, it must be some weeks before they can be brought to take up positions in line with the left wing and especially before all material can be brought up, as it must be before a serious advance can be attempted across the Danube. This would not, of course, prevent operation on the part of Russia to establish themselves on some point on the right bank of the Danube.

The most likely point for such preliminary step would seem to be the bend of the Danube round the Dobrudscha This part of the Danube had not been included by the Turks in their line of defence as it is too much out of the way, so that little or no care has been bestowed on strengthening Hirsova, Matchin, Asaktchi and Gulcha. Suddenly, however, the original plan seems to have again been changed. Troops and guns have been sent and new entrenchments erected, but it may be doubted whether they are in a state to make a vigorous defence unless indeed the Turks have found a man who will show the Russians what may be done with a flotilla on the river. Russian engineers have arrived at Turnseverin. The supposition is they intend bringing over from the Timok the remaining portion of Russian volunteers and use them in the first instance against the Turks should they cross.

RUSSIA AND TURKEY.

[New York World, April 16]

The story which comes to us to-day from Rome that "in view of the present difficulties" Russia has proposed to the Vatican "to settle long existing complications," may or may not be well founded. But as all the signs concur to day to show that war in the east is inevitable, and may formally begin at any moment, it is worth while for Americans to note the curious light which this story from Rome throws upon the avowed motives of the Russian government in forcing this issue of battle upon the Sublime Porte. The "long existing complications" which Russia is thus reported to be anxious to settle with the Head of the Catholic church date back to the deliberate persecution by Russia of the Polish Catholics; and to be reminded of them now is to be confronted with an exquisitely sarcastic commentary upon the professedly humane and philanthropic objects with which Russia and the rest of the Christian powers have been urging for months past upon Turkey the necessity of reforming her administration of her own provinces.

If it is the right and duty of the European powers to interfere in the internal affairs of Turkey for the purpose of preventing the abuse of Christian rayahs by Moslem authorities, it certainly was their right and their duty to interfere in the internal affairs of Russia to prevent the abuse of Polish Catholic by Muscovite officials. For it will hardly be prevented at this time of day that the persecutions of Christians in general by Mahometans, is in its nature a worse and more odious thing than the persecution of one particular communion of Christians by another communion of Christians. To pretend this would be to give a tremendous public weight to the sardonic speech of the Baroness de Rothschild, who, when an English Low Church woman of the straitest sect declined to join her luncheon party on the ground that she could not consistently break bread with Cardinal Wiseman because he was a Romish priest, replied with a captivating smile: "You must excuse me, my dear, but as I am not a christian you know I can't be expected to enter into such feelings."

If Europe stood by calmly while Russia trampled Catholic Poland in the dust, but must threaten and command to prevent Turkey from misusing the Christians of Bulgaria, the simple reason is that Europe thought Russia too strong to be disciplined, and that Europe thinks Turkey too weak to resist discipline.

The Turks evidently do not believe themselves to be in so deplorable a case; and it remains to be seen whether Russia is or is not in a condition to convince them that they are wrong. On this point it would be idle to speculate when the course of events must so soon bring the truth to the light. That the institution, founded by Orkhan and developed under his successors, which enabled Turkey for three centuries to play the greatest part in European history have been long losing their virtue, is a commonplace of politics; and there can be no question that from time of the great seige of Vienna in 1683 by Kara Mustapha the Ottoman power has been absolutely and relatively on the decline. But in the first years of the last century, when all the world thought it broken and decaying, it suddenly humbled the pride of the great Peter of Russia, and inflicted a mortal blow upon the splendid republic of Venice. When the Czar Peter in 1710 made up his mind that it was entirely safe for him to press Turkey to the wall, by encouraging the designs of the disaffected hospodar of Moldavia on the Danube, Russia was attracting the attention of the whole of Europe by her progressive improvement and her visibly increasing power. Peter, elated by his victory over Charles XII. of Sweden, the great military hero of the age, thought him absolutely sure of an easy triumph over Achmet III., one of the weakest of Sultans, surrounded by a court, of ministers notoriously worthless and corrupt. Russian agents had found all the Christians of European Turkey ready and ripe as they thought for revolt, and when the Sublime Porte astonished him by declaring war, the Czar led the army forward in person to invade the Ottoman dominions with drums beating and banners flying as to a safe and splendid parade. But a single campaign utterly confounded his hopes and amazed all Europe. The Christian subjects of the Porte shrank, as the Servians in our time have so recently done, from confiding their destinies to the tender mercies of the Muscovite. The Mahometans flew to arms as their descendants now are doing and in slow dersfully short space of time the Northern Emperor, surrounded and brought to bay had to elect between signing a disgraceful treaty of peace or going to Constantinople not as a conquerer, but as a prisoner. In July, 1711, Peter signed, on the banks of the Pruth, a treaty by which he bound himself to destroy his fortifications at Kamienik, Samara and Taganrog, to surrender Azof to the Sultan, to give up all his artillery, and to abandon the Cossacks and their affairs to the Sublime Porte. A very different issue, it is true, attended the war by which Abdul Hamid sixty years later was forced to sign the treaty of Kainardji, and by which for the first time the Russian emperors secured recognition as the lawful protectors of the orthodox Greek church within the dominions of the Sultans. But without going through the history of the subsequent relations between Russia and Turkey, it must be remembered that the results of the great Crimean war of 1855 were as advantageous to Turkey as they were humiliating to Russia. To be sure Europeans and Americans know that these results were obtained by the arms mainly of England and of France, and in pursuance of the interest of western Europe rather than of the Ottoman dominion. But this the Mahometan subjects of the Sublime Porte as a body neither knew nor can be made to believe. No longer ago than in 1848 Sir J. G. Wilkinson, traveling through Dalmatia and European Turkey, tells us of the calm conviction which he found rooted in the mind of the higher classes of the Turks, that the Ottoman empire still held the first place of power and authority in the world. One of the leading men of Mostar, who had traveled in his time and knew both Constantinople and Cairo, thought to please his English guest by assuring him that he regarded the sovereign of Great Britain as "the truest vassal of the Sultan." He knew that the French were established in Algiers, but that was because the Dey of Algiers had misbehaved himself, and the Sultan had ordered the French to dispossess him. "The Osmanlis," said this excellent man, "are the only people who enjoy the protection of heaven, and if the European powers were to rebel and all their forces were collected together they would not be able to face the Turks for an hour." This, be it remembered, was long after the Syrian war had brought Mehemet Ali almost to the gates of Stamboul. Throughout the greater part of Turkey to-day the story of the Crimean conflict lives simply as the tradition of a great war in which the Sultan, aided by his faithful European vassals, crushed the power and chastised the audacity of the Czar Nicholas and his son. The present collision, in which to us Turkey seems, from the first, so terribly overmatched, is anticipated in a similar temper by the Ottoman people. They will go into the war convinced that both right and might are on their side, and what ever the issue may eventually be, it will be a great mistake to suppose that it can be soon or easily or cheaply reached.

THE ARMIES IN ASIA MINOR.

Erzeroum, April 30.—The Russians having concentrated and advanced their siege train, have attacked the Turks before Kars. The battle commenced at daybreak on Sunday.

THE ARMIES ON THE DANUBE.

London, April 30.—A special from Bucharest states that about 40,000 Russians entered Roumanian territory on Saturday. It is estimated that 120,000 have so far crossed the Pruth.

A Vienna special of Sunday says the authorities of Ibrail have ordered the inhabitants to remove all portable property within three days, as an attack from the Turks is expected Fifteen thousand Russians are quartered below the town to meet the anticipated assault.

The Turkish army on the Danube has been reinforced by forty batallions and 40,000 Circassians from Sofia.

A telegram from St. Petersburg states that Austria has remonstrated with the Porte against its alleged intention of invading Serbian territory.

The Manchester Guardian says it is rumored that there is a conflict of opinion between Lord Beaconsfield and some of his collegues as to the part England shall immediately take in the Eastern question This, however, is certain that an army corps of 30,000 or 40,000 men is being rapidly prepared for despatch to any point where English interest require its services. It is highly probable that this corps will rendezvous at Malta or Gibralter. The command is to be offered to Lord Napier.

A RUSSIAN TOWN BOMBARDED AND BURNED.

London, April 28.—The Advertiser's special dispatch from Pera reports that the town of Pobi has been bombarded and burned by the Turks.

SIX HUNDRED HOUSES BURNED.

Constantinople, April 29.—A large fire occurred on Saturday in the Phanar quarter of Constantinople. Six hundred houses were destroyed.

The coat sleeve of a young man named Miller, of Perry county, was caught in a shaft making 140 revolutions a minute. At every revolution his feet struck a flour chest and before being rescued all his toe nails had been knocked off.

Mr. Daniel F. Beatty, manufacturer and proprietor of the Beatty Piano and Beatty's celebrated Golden Tongue Parlor Organs, Washington, N. J., is certainly a very reasonable and generous man to transact business with. He makes this very fair proposition to any who may favor him with an order, as follows: "If the instrument does not prove satisfactory after a test trial of five days after receiving it the purchase money will be refunded upon the return of the instrument, and he will pay freight charges both ways." This is certainly an exceeding, generous, and safe manner in which to transact business with him. He warrants his instruments for six years. See his advertisement. July 20.y

Private Sale.

A Choice Farm and House and Lot.

The following described property, of John Emmert, dec'd, situate in Harris twp, Centre county, one FARM, containing one hundred and thirty three acres more or less, bounded by lands of B. Everhart, dec'd, James Glenn, McFarlen, Dr. Henderson, dec'd, and others is offered at private sale. The farm is well watered, a never failing stream of water running through the farm and within thirty yards of the barn, also, a well of never-failing water at the house, with good pump in it. The improvements are a large FRAME HOUSE, two stories high almost new; a frame bank barn, forty-five by eighty feet and all other necessary outbuildings. This is one of the best producing farms in this section for all kinds of grain; is all limestone land. A large ORCHARD of choice fruit on the premises

For particulars inquire of Wm. Wertz on the farm. Also one House and lot Situated in Boalsburg, Centre co., the house is two stories high, with kitchen attached to it, and all necessary outbuildings also a good stable, a never failing well of water with good pump. The lot is well set with fruit trees of best quality.

Also two acres and 123 perches of excellent land situate near the German Reformed church in Boalsburg within two squares of above house.

JOSIAH NEFF, Executor of J. Emmert, dec'd. 30 nov 3m.

ANCHORED

AT OAK HALL.

6TH AND MARKET

STILL TO BE HEADQUARTERS FOR

CLOTHING.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

IN THE OLD PLACE AT THE OLD TRADE.

All the best talent, experience and advantages we can command, continued at OAK HALL, to produce the BEST and CHEAPEST CLOTHING for man and boy.

For sixteen years we have lived at the old corner of SIXTH and MARKET, and the business done there has been so satisfactory to the public and ourselves, that we have decided not to change or move the Clothing business away. The people like the place and we like to please the people, and we believe that we can do it better then ever at the old place.

The sales of the past year far surpassed anything we ever dreamed of, and this puts it in our power to start the Spring of 1877 with a STILL LOWER SCALE OF PRICES, and a class of goods so excellent that we are not afraid to follow each sale with our warrantee, or receive back the goods unworn and hand over to the customer the money paid.

The store has been largely refitted, and there never was such a splendid stock of Men's, Boys' and Children's clothing under the roof, nor were we ever able to sell so cheaply. Our word for it, and we are your friends of sixteen years.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,

OAK HALL,

THE OLD PLACE, 6th & Market. PHILADELPHIA.

HARDWARE

WILSON & M'FARLANE

NEW AND CHEAP

HARDWARE STORE.

P. B. WILSON. ROB'T M'FARLANE. BELLEFONTE, PA.

We have opened a new and complete stock bought in New York and Philadelphia, from the manufacturers from first hands at extremely low prices, which we will sell at the lowest bottom prices, which we will give the people the advantage of. We say and will satisfy that we are the

Cheapest Hardware Store in the country. We have a complete stock of Ranges, Heaters, Parlor and Cook Stoves. Each Stove guaranteed to give satisfaction in every respect.

Bar-iron, Nails, Horse-shoes, Norway Nail Rods, warranted of the best quality, We claim we have the best Pure Lead, Oils, Colors, Varnishes, ever offered and the cheapest. Our Stock of Coach and Wagon Materials are of a very superior quality, and cheap, We will sell Saddlery goods as low as they can buy them in Phila. We will keep all kinds of Farmers Implements, Cultivators, Shovels, Plows, Pumps, Picture Frames, Moulding, Mirrors, Toilet Setts,

Children's buggies, Wagons of all sizes, Oil Cloths, Tubs, Buckets, and Churns,

We have in connection a Tin Shop, Mr. Smith, foreman, in which we manufacture all kinds of Tinware.

Spouting made and put up of the best quality of tin at the lowest prices.

Call and see us and we will substantiate what we advertise, as we shall take pleasure in showing our stock.

Rooms No. 7 and 8, Humes Block, 6 doors north of Post Office, Bellefonte.

WILSON & McFARLANE,

5ap3m

GRAIN ELEVATOR

—:o:—

SHORTLIDGE & CO,

—:o:—

BELLEFONTE, PA.

—:o:—

Have erected a new GRAIN ELEVATOR on their Coal Yard and are buying grain

AT THE HIGHEST PRICES,

in cash on delivery, for

WHEAT,
CORN,
RYE,
OATS,
CLOVER SEED &C.,

Unloading is done more easily and more promptly than any other place in town which makes the NEW ELEVATOR the most desirable place to sell grain.

ANTHRACITE COAL.

The only dealers in Centre County who sell the

WILKESBARRE COAL

from the old Baltimore mines. Also

SHAMOKIN AND OTHER GRADES

of Anthracite Coal dryly housed expressly for house use, at the lowest prices

RIFLE and BLASTING POWDER.

FIRE BRICK AND GROUND FIRE CLAY.

DEALERS IN

CAYUGA GROUND PLASTER,

which is always sold at low prices, and warranted to be as good a fertilizer as an other plaster.

OFFICE AND YARD

NEAR SOUTH END B. E. VALLEY R. R. DEPOT

BELEFONTE, PA.

DUNKLE & AUMAN.

—:o:—

House, Sign, and ORNAMENTAL PAINTERS,

Respectfully announce that they are prepared to do all kinds of work in their line of business, in the neatest and best style. All kinds of

GRAINING,
PAPER HANGING,
AND CALCIMINING,
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Calcimining a specialty. All orders by mail receive prompt attention, and satisfaction guaranteed Charges most reasonable. 15 feb 15.

J. N. DUNKLE & CO.,
Spring Mills, Pa.

Chas. H. Held.

Clock, Watchmaker & Jeweler

Millheim, Centre Co., Pa.

At kinds of clocks, Watches and Jewelry of the latest styles, as also the Mauzaville Patent Calender Clocks, provided with a complete index of the month and day of the month and week on its face, which is warranted as a perfect time-keeper.

Clocks, Watches and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted.

WM. P. WILSON, Attorney-at-Law Bellefonte Pa. Office in Mrs. Benner's Building, Bellefonte Pa.

—Lincoln Butter Powder, makes butter sweet and hard, and quicker to churn Try it—for sale at Wm Wolf's store

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,

Dentist, Millheim.

Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession.

He is now fully prepared to extract teeth painlessly with [illegible] 3tf

S. & A. Loeb.

THE TIMES ADMONISH YOU,
THE TIMES ADMONISH YOU

TO SAVE MONEY WHEN YOU CAN,
TO SAVE MONEY WHEN YOU CAN,

We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS.

We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.

We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c.
We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c.
We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c.

We are selling—INGRAINS AT 25 cents.
We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents.
We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents

We are selling—Damask hall & stair car'ts
We are selling—Damask hall & stair car'ts
We are selling—Damask hall & stair car'ts

We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.
We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.
We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.

We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1,00
We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1,00
We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1,00

We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2,50
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2,50
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2,50

We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $3,00.
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $3,00
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $3,00.

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,00

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,50

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2,00

We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,00

We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,25

We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1,50

We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.
We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.
We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.

We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts
We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts
We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts

We are selling—Dress Goods at 8 cts
We are selling—Dress Goods at 8 cts
We are selling—Dress Goods at 8 cts

We are selling—New Spring Plaids at 10 cents
We are selling—New Spring Plaids at 10 cents
We are selling—New Spring Plaids at 10 cents

We are selling—Men's Plough Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Men's Plough Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Men's Plough Shoes at $1,25

We are selling—Men's Gaiters at $1,50
We are selling—Men's Gaiters at $1,50
We are selling—Men's Gaiters at $1,50

In fact we are selling everything at prices that will convince all that we have touched the very bottom—no trouble to show goods for the purpose of comparing prices. S. & A. LOEB.

Wolf's Old Stand.

AT

AT CENTRE HALL,

Magnificent Stock of Fall and Winter Goods.

One Price! Low Price!

POLITE ATTENTION!

Having just returned from the East, and bought at panic prices, I am now prepared to sell cheaper than ever before. My stock consists in part of

DRY GOOD

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY MAY 3, 1877.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 898, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Sect. H. F. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 537, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening, on or after each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sect. J. A. FLEMING, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 96, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 1 P. M. and every two weeks after. Leonard Rhone Master. G. W. HOAL Sect.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—STORE ROOM FOR RENT.—The undersigned offers the store-room, known as Herlacher's old stand, at Centre Hall, for rent. The stand is a desirable one in all respects. Possession can be had any time after April 1st, by applying to J. HENRY KELLER at Centre Hall. tf.

FARMS TO LEASE.—
The undersigned wishes to lease 320 acres of land in Iowa for a term of years for improvement, 160 acres of which to be put under the plow next summer. These lands are among the best wheat lands of the state. For particulars inquire of
J. S. BARNHART,
16 nov 6m Bellefonte, Pa

—Toner, of Potter's Mills, who drew $250 out of Reynold's bank on forged paper, got 1 year in the penitentiary.

—The Penn township serenaders settled their suit with Kern and paid $4 each for taking part in the serenade. The suit against Kern went through court, and ended in favor of Kern, who fired a shot-gun into the crowd of serenaders.

—Valentines & Co's is the place to buy any kind of store goods you need.

—Some of the board walks in this town need repairing very badly—some, we observe, have been very badly repaired. Injuries from accidents caused by such walks, make the owners of the premises liable for damages.

—Snakes and lemonade will soon be in season. Also strawhats and strawberries.

—Lions that girls are not afeered of—dandelions, and they are after 'em.

—Ex-Congressman Purman, of Florida, is over in Sugar Valley looking after his farm, and intends planting 1000 fruit trees.

—Bargains to be made at J. B. Fisher's store. All kinds of merchandise at bottom prices. It is allways best to buy at an old and well established house.

An urchin, whose shoes looked as if they were soon to be shed, looking at a sign of blue glass in one of the windows, was heard to observe, "More stuff to run into a feller's foot."—Danbury News.

—An inch of snow at Omaha on last Saturday morning.

—They are catching shad at Newport, on the Juniata.

—The recent rains and warm weather have had a great effect in bringing forward vegetation.

—On Tuesday evening we had a snow storm, which did no harm unless a frost should yet set in.

—Mr. Amos Alexander is having a new dwelling erected on his farm south of Millheim.

— From the peach countries come reports of large crops in prospect.

It is said there are 8,000 empty houses in Philadelphia. Pittsburgh and Allegheny City have 1,600 empty houses—the former 1,136 and the latter 464.

John Goss, who settled in Clearfield co. while that section was inhabited by Indians, died, the other day, aged about 80.

A York county man has found a lot of silver which, it is supposed, was buried during the war. The amount is not stated.

Alexander Mills, an Altoona bar-tender, committed suicide on Saturday, taking laudanum.

—F. P. Green's, in the Bush house block, is the oldest drug-establishment in central Penn'a. It is more complete than many in larger towns and cities. Mr. Green is an experienced druggist of long experience, and his stock is always fresh and pure, and the most implicit reliance can be placed upon whatever you purchase there.

—Earmers and house-keepers of Spring Mills and vicinity will find a new and magnificent stock of goods, just opened, at Capt Hassenplug's store. He sells his goods very close, and all are invited to call and see his large and splendid stock of dry-goods, hats, caps, boots, shoes, groceries, etc.

—Go see Loeb's store for a magnificent stock of goods. Read their wonderful low prices in another column.

—THE VETERAN OLD STAGER, Nelson George, has been awarded by the Post Office Department contracts for carrying the mail from Lock Haven to Bellefonte, to Millheim by way of Logansville, and to Chatham's Run; also, from Bellefonte to Milroy and to the State College.

—At Wm. Wolf's are for sale Knapp's patent curtain fixtures, advertised in another column of the Reporter. They are the most convenient out. tf.

Rev. Z. A. Yearick, of New Berlin, has accepted a call to the Reformed Church, at Turbotville, and will enter on his labors by the 1st of May.

—Aline lot of lounges and chairs at J. C. Brachbill's jr.

—There is barely a family in Centre county that will say it is in poverty and want, after reading the following item:

One of the poor directors of Schuylkill county visited a family recently whose children lived on dog's meat. When the director entered the house of the destitute the father of the children was cooking a dead dog for them, they having grown used to the horrible dish.

—Mr. Heisler, who conducts the Bellefonte Marble works, acquired his skill in the art of producing fine work, in Philadelphia. Persons who desire tombstones or monuments equal to the best city work, can get them at the Bellefonte Marble Works upon the most satisfactory terms.

—We believe there is not a man, woman, boy or girl in this county that has not heard of Sechler's grocery. No other establishment of the kind has gained so wide a reputation, and with each new customer, new fame goes out for Sechler & Co., of their large and well arranged assortment of goods, comprising every variety and the best the market affords of all pertaining to the grocery line. We never knew a firm to pay stricter attention to business and to customers than these parties in the Bush house block. And this is the secret to their success—they study to please. They know the wants of all the different classes of people, hence always have on hand what they want. They keep none but the best goods. What they represent their goods to be you can rely on, as they are of the strictest honesty. It is worth one's while just to go through their store when at Bellefonte, to see the taste displayed in its arrangement and have a little chat with as pleasant a set of fellows as ever waited upon you from behind any counter.

—The Supreme Court of New York has decided that J. C. Ayer & Co., of Lowell, have the sole right to use the words Cherry Pectoral for a medicine, and has issued an injunction against F. V. Rushton, of New York city for selling Rushton's Cherry Pectoral or Cherry Pectoral Lozenges, or any other use of the name to deceive the public. This decision of the high court includes all dealers who sell any similar article.—Port Jefferson (L. I. Leader).

—Many of the Pianos and Organs now manufactured will contrast well with some watches we have examined, having a massive, highly embellished case, and when you ask them what time it is, they don't know, something is the matter with the movement. Such is not however the case with the Beatty instruments, manufactured at Washington, N. J., the movement, durability and tone, is the first consideration, and then the case constructed according to price, 1m

—Wm. Wolf, of the old stand, is now in Philadelphia, and will shortly have here, as is his usual custom, a splendid stock of new goods.

A family has been found, living near Pottsville, who had nothing but dog's meat to eat.

—NEW GOODS.—A large and carefully selected stock of new goods has just been received at the old and reliable store of J. B. Fisher at Penn Hall, Pa. His goods having been bought at bottom *cash* prices he offers them to his old customers and the public generally at such greatly reduced prices that will defy competition. No goods misrepresented. This stock consists of dry goods, notions, ready made clothing, carpets, hardware, queensware, boots shoes hats & caps, groceries drugs, oils and paints fish—also a fine selection of Ladies trimmed hats at very low figures and in fact every thing usually kept in a well regulated country store, Give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

—Heisler's Marble yard is a few steps above the Bush house, Bellefonte, where the best of workmanship in tombstones and monuments is displayed. Call there if you need anything in that line at moderate rates, for work that cannot be equaled out of Philadelphia.

J. G. Meyer, Esq., of Aaronsburg, President of the Pine Creek Lumber Company, was the guest of Judge Mayer during his recent visit to Freeburg. The Freeburg cornet band serenaded him on Wednesday evening of last week, when he was called upon for a speech Mr Meyer appeared, thanked the members of the band for the excellent music furnished, and being himself a musician of much experience, gave them wholesome advice which they will do well to imitate.—Courier, 5 ult.

—J. Henry Keller is building a new dwelling on the farm on Nittany mountain.

— Gov. Hartranft has our thanks for a copy of the general laws of the late session.

—Col. Bishel's team of two horses, took a cold bath in the rolling mill dam, on Monday! as it was not in accordance with his tastes, the Colonel did not go along in with them. The team was rescued from drowning. A blind horse in the team caused them to go over the bank.

CENTRE COUNTY AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—Meeting in the Court House, on Monday Evening, April, 23d, 1877.—The meeting was called to order by the President, John A. Hunter. The following action of the Executive Committee was laid before the Society, and approved:

1st. That the time for holding the next county fair be fixed for Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, the 3d, 4th and 5th days of October, 1877.

2d. That all live stock exhibited at said fair must be entered and on the Society's exhibition grounds, not later than 12 o'clock, m., on Wednesday, and that permission be granted to the owner to remove the same at any time after two o'clock p. m. on Thursday.

A proposition from Miss Lizzie Ihling was laid before the Society, in which she proposed, if engaged by the Society, to ascend in her balloon to the height of six thousand feet, explode her balloon and descend by means of a parachute, as near as possible to the point from which she made the ascent. The Secretary was instructed to correspond with her in reference to the matter. On motion of B. F. Ligget it was resolved: That our next fair be conducted upon a plan similar to that adopted at the Centennial Exhibition by allotting space in buildings and upon the grounds, to the various boroughs, townships, granges, or other associations, desirous of making a separate exhibition, and in this way stimulate a generous rivalry and secure a larger and more creditable exhibition of the agricultural and other products of the county. The following was adopted on motion of Wm. Shortlidge, Whereas, the agricultural and industrial interests throughout the county are largely represented by the Patrons of Husbandry, and whereas, it is desirable that all the agricultural and industrial interests be united, and fully represented; therefore resolved, that the different granges throughout the county, as well as the county grange, be and are cordially invited and expected to meet with us and participate in the proceedings of the Society, and the Executive Committee. A committee was appointed to confer with the editors of the Watchman, Republican and Reporter in reference to printing, and report at next meeting.

R. M. MAGEE, Sec'y.

HAY FOR SALE.—From 10 to 15 tons first-class Timothy hay for sale.
DANIEL HESS,
May 1 3t Linden Hall.

POOR-HOUSE ELECTION—OFFICIAL VOTE.

Bellefonte, N. W	128	11
" S. W	78	17
" W. W	36	4
Milesburg boro	77	2
Unionville "	36	7
Howard "	22	35
Philipsburg "	77	11
Benner	132	134
Boggs	183	10
Burnside	8	21
Curtin	20	19
College	5	212
Fergusen old	11	150
" new	3	115
Gregg		310
Half Moon	11	78
Haines	7	275
Harris "	2	180
Howard	51	38
Huston	110	1
Liberty	75	9
Marion	2	81
Miles		284
Patton	5	107
Penn		263
Potter	1	361
Rush	59	4
Snowshoe	112	3
Spring	91	73
Taylor	74	1
Union	76	4
Walker	8	174
Worth	130	1
Total	1510	2003
Maj. Against		1495

THOMAS A. HICKS. H. K. HICKS.
Bellefonte, 3 May-10, 1877.

TO OUR FRIENDS & CUSTOMERS:

We believe there is going to be a general revival of business of all kinds, and especially in our line, for hardware was never lower than at the present time. It has been on a gradual decline for years, and is certainly at the bottom now. We have bought a large stock of all kinds of goods at these low figures, and we intend to sell at lower prices than hardware was, or ever will be offered in Bellefonte. This is the time to buy, for you can positively get bargains from us. We defy competition, either in prices or quality of goods. We intend that no one shall undersell us. We have been barely keeping up the variety for some time back in order to take advantage of the low figures at the right time. We have now on hand 300 kegs Nails, over 100 doz. Door Locks and Latches, and Glass, Shovels, Hoes, Forks and all kinds of leading goods in proportion, which we propose to sell at the lowest CASH prices.

We have a very full line of Coach Makers' goods, all kinds of Wood Work, and Patent and Plain Wheels, Circles, Schackles, Drilling, &c., at the lowest prices.

FOR BLACKSMITHS.—We have a Norway Rod that we warrant and sell on trial. Vices and Bellows, and best Charcoal Iron; also Common Iron that is usually sold at very low prices.

FOR PAINTERS.—We offer special inducements in Pure Lead, Oils, Brushes, &c.

We have the sole agency for the celebrated Imperial Cast Steal Ohio Plows, formerly sold by Burnside & Thomas. They are warranted to give satisfaction. We also keep a full line of repairs for them.

We have a very full line of Cook Stoves and give a written guarantee with each one, if wanted.

Will cheerfully give any one our lowest prices who want them through the mail.

THOS. A. HICKS & BRO.,
Allegheny st., opposite Loeb's Store.

TWO YOUNG WOMEN COMMITTING SUICIDE IN A CINCINNATI HOTEL.

Cincinnati, April 25.—Two young ladies arrived here last night from Indianapolis, and stopped, at the Farmers' Hotel, where they registered as Sarah and Ida Maydill, and requested to be called at 11 o'clock. When the boy called them he received no response, but heard some one in the room groaning as though in great agony. He informed the night clerk, who procured assistance, and entering the room discovered that both occupants had attempted suicide, and were in a dying condition. One has since died, and no hopes are entertained of the recovery of the other one. No cause for the act is known.

A WOMAN WHO HAS SHAKEN HANDS WITH EVERY PRESIDENT FROM WASHINGTON DOWN.

Washington, April 24.—Among the callers at the White House this morning was Mrs. Sarah Davis, who has shaken hands with every President from Washington down. She is ninety years of age, and lives near the Navy Yard in this city.

She was accompanied by Dr. Isaac Cole of Maryland, and sent up her card to President Hayes, who shortly afterward came into the East Room and received her. She told the President that when a little girl she saw Washington lay the corner stone of the Capitol. The President expressed himself gratified at meeting her, and hoped she would live to shake hands with other Presidents to come.

FIRE IN BUFFALO TOWNSHIP.

Large Bank Barn, Horses, Cattle, Grain, etc., Consumed.

On last Sunday morning, at about 9 o'clock, the large bank barn of Mr. Frank Hartley, in Buffalo township, about one-half mile below M. D. Reed's farm, was discovered enveloped in flames. Mr. Hartley and wife were absent at the time, visiting in Snyder county. The discovery was made by his children and the hired girl in the house, but too late to save the live stock in the barn, in consequence of which seven horses, eleven head of horned cattle, several sheep, turkeys and chickens, all his smoked meat, a fair supply of oats and wheat, wagons, farming implements, etc., were entirely wiped out by the flames. How it ignited is a mystery. On the barn, we are informed, was an insurance of $1000.—Mifflinburg Tel.

REPORTED REPULSE OF THE RUSSIAN ARMY INVADING BY WAY OF ASIA.

Constantinople, April 26.—The newspapers report that an engagement has taken place on the Asiatic frontier, near Ardahan, which is on the road from the strong-hold Kars to Batoum on the Black Sea.

The following announcement is official:

Safvet Pasha has addressed the following dispatch to the Turkish Embassador at London:

The first engagement has just been fought at Tchurukson, near Batoum. After some fighting the enemy was defeated and put to rout with the loss of 800.

NINE LIVES LOST AT A FIRE IN MONTREAL.

Montreal, April 29.—About 5 o'clock this morning a fire broke out in the Montreal Novelty works building, and owing to the immense amount of inflammable material stored in the premises all efforts to save the building were fruitless It was five stories high and the walls were badly built. About six o'clock the walls fell outward with a terrible crash., breaking through the roof of a coffin store and completely demolishing a number of sheds and outhouses. Eight firemen under Chief Patton were playing upon the roof of the sheds and coffin store when the wall fell. They saw the wall begin to totter and made a rush for the shed and barely got inside when they were completely buried under several feet of hot bricks. After the walls fell the moans of the firemen rent the air, and a band of citizens went to dig them out. The firemen remained beneath the ruins about an hour before they were dug out. Four were found beneath a board fence alive but suffering terribly. Nine were taken out dead. The bodies are terribly disfigured.

When the Great Eastern was recently cleaned 300 tons of barnacles were scraped from her bottom, an area of more than 52,000 square feet.

—Save money by buying Furniture, chairs &c. from from J. C. Brachbill Jr, Bellefonte

POTTER TOWNSHIP AUDITORS' REPORT, April, 1877.

SUPERVISORS.

Peter Shiffler, Dr.

To order	$44.36	
To amount of duplicate	924.60	
To amount due twp	126.00	
		—$1051.69
		44.36
		$1095.95

CONTRA.

By amount paid for work	$970.77	
By amount paid Mr. Kurtz	19.00	
By amount exoneration	1.19	
By amount services	100.00	
By amount paid Wm. Emerick	5.00	
		—$1095.95

Henry McClosky, Dr.

To amount of duplicate	$943.77	
		—$943.77

CONTRA.

By amount paid for work	$795.71	
By amount services	100.00	
By amount exonerations	1.80	
By amount order on D. C. Young	25.75	
By order on Sweeny	70.00	
By work	10.51	
		—$943.77

OVERSEERS.

John H Keller, Dr.

To order on Levi Snyder	$134.69	
To bill of Wm. Goodhart	17.00	
To note of George Nearhood	28.82	
To account of J. Spangler	20.09	
To amount Duplicate	574.27	
		—$769.28

CONTRA.

By vouchers	$451.54	
By exonerations	2.70	
By judgment paid Centre county	163.13	
By attorney fee	10.00	
By services	45.00	
By percentage	28.71	
By order	8.50	
		—$769.28

Robert Lee, Dr.

To order on John Farner	$106.92	
To orders	271.57	
To amount duplicate	618.18	
To order on successor	122.50	
		—$1149.18

CONTRA.

By vouchers	$1066.78	
By orvices	45.00	
By percentage	32.40	
By amount paid for duplicate &c	5.00	
		—$1149.18

Auditors, Dr.

To amount in treasury	$30.32	
		—$30.32

CONTRA.

By amount paid officers	$18.00	
By balance in treasury	12.32	
		—$30.32

We, the undersigned Auditors, do certify that we have examined the above accounts and found them correct.

WM. KERR,
J. F. ALEXANDER, WM. F. JORDON,
Clerk. LEVI MURRAY. Auditors.

GO TO

NEWMAN'S EAGLE CLOTHING HALL,
NEWMAN'S EAGLE CLOTHING HALL,
NEWMAN'S EAGLE CLOTHING HALL,

FOR IT IS THE PLACE FOR

More and better goods for less money than anywhere else in Central Pennsylvania.

J. NEWMAN, JR., Proprietor.

Allegheny Street, Sands' Building BELLEFONTE, PA.

19 ap3m

A $200,000 FIRE.

Albany, N. Y., April 25.—At one o'clock this morning a fire broke out in the stables of the Nellis house, Canajoharie, which destroyed half of the business portion of the village. No lives lost. The loss is estimated at $200,000. The burnt district covers about eight acres of ground.

How is the old Whig party to be revived in Maine without the aid of hard cider?

Carolina and Louisiana are to be the names of a large number of fair babies now on the point of coming into life in the southern states.

The murder near Shaefferstown, Lebanon county, is the third one committed in that locality, within a radius of about two miles during the past year. The other two were in Lancaster county, and the scene of this one is within two miles of the county line.

General McMillan, the ablest of the Packard Republicans, went over to the Nicholls Legislature.

Senator Cooper favors a reduction of the number of members of the Legislature and the Franklin Repository sustains him.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.—January 19 by Shortlidge & Co.

White wheat, 2 00.	
Red " 2 00.	
Rye, 70.	
Corn, shelled, 50.	
Corn, cob, 40.	
Oats, 35.	
Barley, rye weight, 55.	
Cloverseed $9 to $9 25 per 64 pounds.	
Potatoes retail, 1 00.	
Flour per barrel, wholesale, $9 00.	
" retail, $10 50.	
Nova Scotia plaster, ground, 10 00.	
Cayuga " $9 50.	
Antiracite coal:	
Chestnut per ton at yard, $5 00.	
Small stove, " $5 25.	
Stove, " $5 25.	
Egg, " $5 00.	
Broken, " $5 00.	

DEATHS.

On 1st, inst., at Aaronsburg, Mr. A. J. Hosterman, son of Jacob Hosterman, deceased, aged about 27 years.

On last Sunday night, 29, at Millheim, of consumption, Mr. William Harter, dentist, aged 57 years.

In Mechanicsville, on Friday, April 20, 1877, Jas. M Luchell, formerly a resident of Lewistown, aged 61 years and 2 months.

At Rebersburg Pa., on Friday morning, April 20, 1877, Emma Jane, youngest daughter of Joseph and Hester Gramly, aged 19 years 5 months and 27 days.

Who could have thought that one, whose freshness and physical vigor were so indicative of a good old age, should be cut down in her early youth? Truly must we say, that, although we cannot comprehend the ways of God's providence in this severe dispensation that has befallen the bereaved family, yet they bow in humble submission to the infinite wisdom of Him, in whose hands are the issues of life and death.

She united with the Evangelical Association a few months ago, and since that time, was an example of christian virtue, meekness and piety Deceased was confined to her bed only five days, but suffered the most excruciating pain, until within a short time before her earthly pilgrimage was ended.

Her disease was inflamatory rheumatism. She died calmly and willingly—expressing a desire to go to that better land, where pain is not known.

Her death produced a profound impression upon the entire community, and her funeral, which took place on Sunday morning, was attended by the largest concourse of people gathered together on such an occasion, for a number of years. Peace to her ashes. D. L. G.

On the 22nd inst. Mrs. Susannah, wife of Daniel Kline, dec'd, aged 79 years, 7 months and 19 days.

"She has gone from this strange world of ours,
No more to gather its thorns with its flowers;
No more to linger where sun beams must fade;
Weary with mingling life's bitter and sweet.
Weary with parting and never to meet,
Weary with sowing and never to reap;
Weary with labor and welcoming sleep.
In Christ may she rest from sorrow and sin,
Happy where earth's conflicts enter not in."
J. T.

In Furgeson township Centre co. Pa., on the 17th of April 1877, Mr. George Moyer aged 75 years.

At Oak Hall Pa. on 23 of April 1877, Mrs Mary A. Consort of Wm. Stover, aged 43 years 2 months and 18 days.

LEGAL NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given to all whom it may concern, that an application will be made to His Excellency, John F. Hartranft, Governor of the State of Pennsylvania, for the incorporation of the "——Coal and Iron Company," in accordance with the act of Assembly in such case made and provided.
ALEXANDER & BOWER,
3 may 3t. Solicitors.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—
Letters of administration on the estate of Michael Lingle, late of Gregg twp., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent, are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them, authenticated, for settlement.
HENRY LINGLE,
Admr.
ap26 6t Spring Mills.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—
Letters of administration on the estate of John Baney, late of Gregg twp, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate are requested to bring forward their claims duly authenticated by law, for settlement.
ANNIE M. BANEY,
Madisonburg,
J. H. REIFSNYDER,
Millheim,
12ap6t Administrators.

POCKET BOOKS!

A lob lot of good leather Pocket Books, which will be sold at almost your offer. Call at J. Welch's next door to post office.

SPECTACLES

A great variety of Spectacles and Eye Glasses, at prices ranging from 25 cts to 1.00, being about half the usual prices. Now is the time for a bargain. JAS. WELCH.

JEWELRY.

A fine assortment of plated Jewelry, consisting of breast pins, ear and finger rings, sleeve buttons, shirt studs neck chains, bracelets, &c. &c. These are all of the best quality of Roll plated ware and will positively be sold at less than cost to close out the lot. JAS. WELCH.

CONFECTIONERY.

A choice selection of the finest confectionery at one-half the price usually charged for it. Call and be convinced JAS. WELCH.

MOTTO AND PICTURE FRAMES.

Motto frames 20 cents, 8x10 picture frames 30 cents, note paper 5, 7 and 10 cents, per quire, chromos 5 cents each, pocket books 12 cents each, fancy box paper 15 cents, hair brushes 11 cents, tooth brushes 15 cents, photograph albums 60 cents and upwards, toys at cost, scrap pictures from 1 to 10 cents. Call at Welch's cheap stationery and book store, next door to post office. JAS. WELCH.
may 3.

MERCANTILE APPRAISEMENT.

LIST OF VENDERS OF MERCHANDISE subject to license within the county of Centre, for the year 1877.

Extract from license law passed April 11th, 1862. Pamphlet laws page 402.

Any person so ascertained and assessed who shall fail to attend such appeal, or to appeal from the decision of the appraiser to the proper courts of common pleas within ten days thereafter, will not be permitted to set up as a defence to the recovery of the amount of the license which he is required to pay when suit shall be brought for the recovery of the same. Merchandise, or a distiller or either that he is not a dealer in or retailer or brewer. That it shall be the duty of every City and County Treasurer to sue for the recovery, of all licens duly returned to him by the Mercantile Appraiser if not paid on or before the first day of July, on each and every one within ten days after that date, and said Treasurer shall not be discharged from any such license until he brings suit to recover the same within said date.

		Class.	
Alexander W K	Millheim	13	$10.75
Alport H	Philipsburg	14	7.75
Ayers D	"	14	7.75
Adams Oscar	"	14	7.75
Alexander J R & C T	Bellefonte	13	10.75
Akers T H	Billiards "		40.75
Brackbill J C	"	14	7.75
Brown Henry	Hublersburg	13	10.75
Bailey W F Ag't	Rebersburg	13	10.75
Boyer I D	Aaronsburg	12	16.25
Buzer F	Bellefonte	9	25.75
Bellinger Thomas Rock Springs		14	7.75
Boggs A T	Milesburg	14	7.75
Bayard W W	Bellefonte	14	7.75
Brackbill John	"	14	7.75
Brown E jr	"	14	7.75
Brew S A & Son	"	12	18.25
Baum A	"	14	7.75
Blair F P	"	14	7.75
Campbell E C	Millheim	14	7.75
Cunningham J F	Millheim	14	7.75
Cook Robert	Howard	14	7.75
Copenhaver John	Olivia	9	25.75
Creeper Mrs S	Philipsburg	14	7.75
Campbell beds & Campbell	"	14	10.75
Crissman Miss Sallie	"	14	7.75
Condo Maggie	"	14	7.75
Crouse A J	Bellefonte	14	7.75
Cox A H	"	14	7.75
Ceder Joseph	"	14	7.75
Cook J W	"	14	7.75
Deininger J O	Centre Hall	14	7.75
Dunlap Jas & Co	Pleasant Gap	14	7.75
Dingee J N	Boalsburg	14	7.75
Durell John	Howard	14	7.75
Davis S A	Philipsburg	14	7.75
Dare Mrs N K	Bellefonte	14	7.75
Decker & Kennedy	Lemont	14	7.75
Eisenhuth J	Millheim	14	7.75
Else C H & Bro	Milesburg	14	7.75
Frank Samuel	Rebersburg	13	10.75
Feese David & co	Woodward	9	25.75
Foote John D	Millheim	14	7.75
Fisher J B	Penn Hall	14	18.25
Fowler J T & Co	Tyrone P O	14	7.75
Fleck S K	Philipsburg	14	7.75
Fiegal S S	"	14	7.75
Gray A	Bellefonte	14	7.75
Goodhart S H	Hublersburg	13	10.75
Grenoble I J	Spring Mills	13	10.75
Gray W S	Half Moon	13	13.25
Griest A J & T E	Fleming	14	15.75
Gray I V	Port Matilda	13	10.75
Glen J P	Snow Shoe	14	7.75
Gray J F P	Bellefonte	14	7.75
Getz J W	Lemont	14	7.75
Guggenheimer, I	Bellefonte	10	20.75
Graham E & Son	"	14	7.75
Haag Gottlieb	Pleasant Gap	9	25.75
Haas L	Bellefonte	9	25.75
Hess D	Linden Hall	14	7.75
Holmes R F	Walker	14	7.75
Hibler John	Milesburg	14	7.75
Houser L M	Houserville	14	7.75
Hoover J C	Julian Furnace	14	7.75
Hoover & Ross	Port Matilda	13	10.75
Hirlinger G G	Philipsburg	14	7.75
Hoover John	"	14	7.75
Hoover Harris & co	"	14	7.75
Heaton David	Milesburg	14	7.75
Harper bros	Bellefonte	10	20.75
Hoffer & Kline	"	14	7.75
Hoffer H O billiards	"	14	15.75
Heffer H O tobacconist	"	14	7.75
Hess Tilos A & Bro	"	9	25.75
Harris Jas & co	"	14	7.75
Irvin D A & t	Julian Furnace	14	7.75
Jack Geo B	Boalsburg	14	7.75
Jackson & Calder	State College	13	10.75
Jones J	Port Matilda	14	7.75
Jackson Wm	Philipsburg	14	7.75
Joseph bros & co	Bellefonte	14	15.75
Kline S F	Howard	14	7.75
Kunes J I	Blanchard	13	10.75
Kaup C	Milesburg	14	7.75
Kuhn Adam	Philipsburg	14	7.75
Kessler & Huffinger	"	14	20.75
Kauth A	Bellefonte	14	7.75
Kelly C	Lemont	12	18.25
Lieb John D	"	14	10.75
Love Jas & Son	Loveville	14	7.75
Lucas C Bro	Howard	14	7.75
Love Jas & Thomas & Co	"	14	7.75
Leathers J C	Mt Union	14	7.75
Lucas Jas J	Milesburg	14	7.75
Layman John	"	14	7.75
Leathers & Buck	Fleming	13	10.75
Lingenfelter A E	Philipsburg	14	7.75
Loeb S & A	Bellefonte	10	20.75
M Williams C B & co	"	10	20.75
Musser M M	R Spring	13	10.75
Miller Bros	Aaronsburg	13	10.75
Miller J R & Son	Millheim	14	7.75
Myers Jas & Kate	Centre Hall	14	7.75
Mattern Bros	Buffalo Run	14	7.75
Miller W H	Walker	14	7.75
Moore H A	Howard	14	7.75
McHaffy James	"	14	7.75
McClain & Cook	Millheim	14	7.75
McCoy & Linn	"	14	10.75
McKinney R D	Philipsburg	14	7.75
Munson & son	"	14	7.75
Meyers T J	"	14	7.75
Musser Robert	"	14	7.75
Miller W R	Sandy Ridge	13	10.75
Mann J Farron	Bellefonte	13	10.75
Montgomery Jno	"	14	7.75
Montgomery & co	"	14	7.75
McClellan Wm	Bellefonte	14	7.75
McBride L M	"	14	7.75
McEntire L B	Fillmore	14	7.75
May & Loeb	Snowshoe	11	15.75
Nuttall John	Philipsburg	12	14.25
Naugle D A	"	14	7.75
Newman J jr	Bellefonte	13	10.75
Ocker & Emerick	Madisonburg	13	10.75
Price J A	Boalsburg	14	7.75
Peters A R	Milesburg	14	7.75
Powers John	Bellefonte	14	7.75
Quigly J A	Blanchard	13	10.75
Richard F C	Bellefonte	14	7.75
Reesman J A	Centre Hall	14	7.75
Rumbarger G W	Fillmore	14	7.75
Robb Wm	Howard	14	7.75
Ryman E A	Philipsburg	14	7.75
Rankin L B	Bellefonte	14	7.75
Runkle M	"	14	7.75
Strouse & Lehman	Philipsburg	13	10.75
Strouse & Lehman	"	13	10.75
Solt David	Zion	14	7.75
Snook J W & co	Wolfe's Store	14	7.75
Stover A	"	14	7.75
Spigelmyer G R & bro	Widward	13	10.75
Stover G W	Millheim	9	25.75
Snook J W & co	Millheim	13	10.75
Snook Smith & co	"	13	10.75
Shook & Bro	Farmers' Mills	14	7.75
Strohm M	Centre Hill	14	7.75
Sample J C & Co	Pine Grove	14	7.75
Smith J R sr	"	14	7.75
Stover S H	Boalsburg	14	7.75
Strohm & Swartz	Centre Hill	14	7.75
Spigelmyer Jerome	"	14	7.75
Shardonant E M	Julian Fur'ce	14	7.75
Switzer F H	Philipsburg	14	7.75
Switzer F H	"	14	7.75
Smith Peter	"	14	7.75
Shortlidge & Co	Bellefonte	13	10.75
Seebler & co	"	12	18.25
Sussman Abram	"	14	7.75
Strickland C	Bellefonte	14	7.75
Stitzer H	"	14	7.75
Shugert S T & co	"	14	7.75
Stuart J W	State College	14	7.75
Stuart J & T	Boalsburg	14	7.75
Thompson C & co	Lemont	12	18.25
Taylor D P	Lemont	14	7.75
Thomson Jno I	Martha	14	7.75
Twimire W S	Bellefonte	14	7.75
Thompsen W J	Potters Mills	13	10.75
Traveler & Sweyer	Howard	14	7.75
Ulrick Geo	Millheim	14	7.75
Valentines & Co	Bellefonte	6	30.74
Wolf Wm	Centre Hall	12	18.25
Weber B & Co	Howard	13	10.75
Williams Jos P	Martha	14	7.75
Wolf Potter & Co	Snow Shoe	10	20.75
Williams Herbert	Snowshoe	14	7.75
Wolf W S & Son	Bellefonte	14	7.75
Wagner D M & Son	"	10	20.75
Welsh James	Bellefonte	14	7.75
Wilson & McFarlane	"	10	20.75
Young Wilson Dell	Woodward	13	10.75
Yearick Thomas	Aaronsburg	14	7.75
Yearick H S Son	Walker	13	10.75
Ziegler G H	Philipsburg	11	15.75
Zeller J Son	Bellefonte	13	10.75

Notice is hereby given that an appeal will be held at the Treasurer's office, on Monday, the 21st day of May. A. D., 18 7, between the hours of 9 o'clock, a. m., and 4 o'clock, p. m., where all persons interested can have a hearing.
H. I. BARNES,
April 26. Mercantile Appraiser.

SPRING, - - - - - - - - - 1877.

WE ARE NOW PREPARED

FOR THE SPRING TRADE.

WE HAVE THE GOODS!

PRICES LOW!

Selection Uns

Puss and her Three Kittens.

Our old cat has kittens three;
What do you think their names should be?
One is a tabby with emerald eyes,
And a tail that's long and slender;
But into a temper she quickly flies,
If you ever by chance offend her,
I think we shall call her this—
I think we shall call her that;
Now, don't you fancy "Pepper-pot"
A nice name for a cat?

One is black, with a frill of white,
And her feet are all white fur, too;
If you stroke her, she carries her tail upright,
And quickly begins to purr, too.
I think we shall call her this—
I think we shall call her that;
Now, don't you fancy "Sootikin"
A nice name for a cat?

One is a tortoise shell, yellow and black,
With a lot of white about him—
If you tease him at once he sets up his back,
He's a quarrelsome Tom, ne'er doubt him!
I think we shall call him this—
I think we shall call him that;
Now, don't you fancy "Scratchaway"
A nice name for a cat?

Our old cat has kittens three,
And I fancy these their names will be—
"Pepper-pot," "Sootikin," "Scratchaway"—there!
Were there ever kittens with these to compare?
And we call the old mother—now what do you think?
"Tabitha Longclaws Tiddlewink."

—*Thomas Hood.*

THE HOUSE CLEANING.

Mr. Walter Ammidon laid his knife and fork down with a gesture of absolute despair.

"Not going to clean house again, Mrs. Benedict! Why, it seems as if we had only just recovered from the dreadful tearing up process of last spring!"

Mrs. Benedict slowly dropped four lumps of sugar into his coffee, then handed it to him, utterly regardless of the misery in his face.

"'Dreadful tearing up!'—that's perfect nonsense, Mr. Ammidon. As if you were very much inconvenienced last May while the carpets were up and the curtains down and the painting going on. Of course I shall clean; it's my habit, and has been for twenty odd years."

Mr. Ammidon gave a little groan at the sad fate that awaited him—that awaited all bachelors in boarding houses—in the shape of several consecutive days of bare floors and the odor of soap; of cold dinners eaten wherever it was convenient to set the dining table; of Mrs. Benedict in a chronic state of bustle and crossness, and the servants impudent, tired and sulky; of wide open doors and windows where the draughts tore through.

He was a gentleman, however, Mr. Ammidon was, and so repressed his illtemper and disgust and mental maledictions that house cleaning was a purely malicious instigation of his Satanic majesty for the torment of mankind.

"We'll be so nice and sweet and clean," Mrs. Benedict went on, with horrible cheerfulness, "and I've been thinking that I'll have your rooms newly papered, Mr. Ammidon. I'm sure you'll like that?"

"Very much—when it's done, madam."

And he cut his meal short and rushed out of doors into the cool, fresh October evening air.

"Ah, bah! I can already experience the agonies of last spring! Good heaven! the woman must be made of cast iron to attempt such a siege again. It is no wonder her husband died if he suffered two attacks of house cleaning a year, and I shall die or grow crazy unless I leave her—but I suppose all women are equally idiotic."

A groan of genuine misery broke from his lips as he strode along, his hat jammed over his eyes—very unlike the handsome gentleman he really was, with his frank, cheery face and pleasant mouth, with the white, even teeth, and the half curling, thick dark hair, and the grave, intelligent eyes, that nothing could ruffle as the idea of Mrs. Benedict's semi-annual "tearing-up"—a courteous, refined, genial gentleman, whom society found a puzzle because of his persistent bachelorhood, when it knew of at least a half-dozen women who would have jumped at the faintest chance of an offer of marriage from him—who himself wondered why he never had fallen in love—and whom pretty little Mrs. Baldwin, the blue eyed, blonde haired widow, with no incumberance, a house of her own, and an income of three thousand a year, often felt quite piqued with that he was so very unimpressionable.

So Mr. Ammidon strode along, almost mechanically turning corners, his pace gradually growing slower, and then, all at once, he heard the brilliant tones of a piano as some skilled hands played, and, looking up, found himself in front of a warmly lighted, cheery, hospitable house—the very house where Mrs. Bessie Baldwin lived.

The contrast was so startlingly vivid between the pictures in his imagination that he involuntarily paused—one, the picture of the way Mrs. Benedict's boarding house would look next day, the other of how Mrs. Baldwin's elegant little home always appeared when he called there and as it appeared now through the lace curtains—quiet, warm, hospitable, inviting.

And like a revelation from heaven it came to him—an idea, a determination that was so strong, so resistless that he walked forthwith up Mrs. Baldwin's front steps and rang the door bell, wondering as he did why the music had ceased and where the player had gone.

"I'll marry her if she'll have me, and then we'll see how many times a year the house is cleaned; that is, if"—

Then the door opened and the maid invited him into the parlor, with the information that Mrs. Baldwin had just run into a neighbor's by the side gate, but would be back directly if the sick child was better she had gone to see.

Mr. Ammidon ensconced himself in the easiest chair in the room—a great, deep, wide, cushioned affair that was drawn up by the little low table under the chandelier.

"Bless her pretty blue eyes! Gone to see a sick child; I like that—I like it. What a blessing that it occurred to me to offer myself to such a good hearted, cheerful, tender, fond little woman as she is; and what a miraculous fool I have been not to have done it long ago. Why, honestly, I feel as if I had been in love with her all along; and I believe I have been, and never knew it."

His handsome head leaned comfortably against the cushions, and his well shaped, well booted feet were crossed on a low ottoman near the fire that burned cosily and brightly.

He waited ten—twenty—thirty minutes, and when she did not come at the expiration of three-quarters of an hour Mr. Ammidon was conscious of a keen unsappointment that astonished himself.

"At all events, my object shall be accomplished, so far as I can accomplish it," he thought.

And he took his gold and ivory pen, and wrote an ardent, courteous, undeniably eager statement of his case, asking her to be his loved wife, and begged an answer on the morrow, when she should be visiting Mrs. Benedict.

"I accidentally learned you would take tea with us to-morrow night," he wrote, "and I must know at once when I meet you if I am the blessed man I hope to be. If you can look favorably on my suit let me know by answering 'Yes' to the first question I put to you. If it is otherwise, I will not trouble you further."

Then he signed himself suitably, put the folded and addressed note conspicuously on the top of a pile of newspaper and sheet music on the piano, and took his leave, in a strange whirl of excitement and expectation.

Half an hour later Mrs. Baldwin came in, stopping as she passed the dining-room door to speak to the girl.

"You carried all those papers and the music up stairs, Annie, as I told you?"

"The very minute the gentleman went away, Mrs. Baldwin—it was Mr. Ammidon, and he came just as you went out."

"Oh, that's too bad that I was not in! Mrs. May's little Edith is very, very sick, Annie."

And so Mrs. Baldwin never knew of the precious letter, as she sat there alone by the fire, thinking of the caller she had missed with genuine sorrow and paling cheeks and eyes full of disappointment.

For pretty Mrs. Bessie, with her soft blue eyes and rebelliously curly hair, and small, perfect figure, was more interested in the handsome bachelor than she cared to admit even to herself.

The next day she dressed with unusual care for her afternoon visit to Mrs. Benedict, wondering, as she basted the soft little ruching in the neck of her sleeveless velvet jacket, and adjusted the *pouf* of her black silk overskirt, whether or not Mr. Ammidon would think she looked well, and whether, possibly, he might not escort her home.

So her eyes were dancing with radiant blue sunshine, and her cheeks were flushing a most delicious rose pink hue, and her lovely mouth dimpling in bewitching smiles, when Mr. Ammidon came into the sitting-room, several minutes before the time for the dinner-bell to ring—Mr. Ammidon, handsomer than she had ever seen him, in a dark blue cloth suit, with white tie, and his face so grandly intelligent and animated as he went up to her and offered her his hand, looking straight in her face as he spoke, very quietly, but with all his fate in his words—and she so smiling, so unconscious.

"I am very glad to see you, Mrs. Baldwin. Didn't you find it very cool this afternoon?"

Then she met his gaze, and hating herself because her heart was throbbing so fatally at sight of him and despising herself because he had thrilled her from head to foot.

Then, never knowing her fate was in it, she turned her beautiful face carelessly away and withdrew her hand, and answered him:

"No; I thought it was charmingly pleasant."

And Mr. Ammidon recoiled as if he had been struck a dreadful blow, and could not, for the life of him, console himself with the conviction that women were fools and men were well rid of them.

The next day he told Mrs. Benedict he would not want his apartments any longer, and had his trunks packed and sent to a hotel.

Mr. Ammidon determined to kill two birds with one stone—to get out of the possibility of having to meet often Mrs. Benedict's friend, the pretty, merciless little woman, than whom he had never loved another, and to make his home where house cleaning was unknown, and Bessie cried till her eyes were red and swollen to think how entirely indifferent Mr. Ammidon was to her.

And the winter crept softly along in soft, white, snowy robes, and several times Mrs. Baldwin saw Mr. Ammidon driving past, although he didn't do more as he passed than glance carelessly at the window and bow.

And the sweet, warm spring days came, and with perfumy hints of roses and woodbine, and fresh emerald leaves, and climbing vines, and bursting blossoms, came Bessie Baldwin's fate, in the shape of the unromantic, the inevitable spring cleaning that must be undertaken and accomplished, no matter how temptingly balmly sunshine and fragrant breezes and cloudless skies clamor for promenades and drives in order to welcome them.

Thus it happened that Mrs. Baldwin was ensconced in one of her chambers, with a blue veil tied tightly over her golden hair and her muslin dress pinned up in front, disclosing ravishingly lovely feet despite the half-worn boots, with a basket lying in readiness beside her, and her faithful ally, Annie, waiting to consign piles of waste to the deathly ignominy, and the paper and rag man.

"Only one pile more, Annie, and aren't you glad we're so nearly done? Here, you sort the papers, and I'll see that nothing worth saving has been put with this music."

And a minute after the soft, rustling stillness was broken by a sudden ejaculation from Mrs. Baldwin, and Annie looked up, wide-eyed, to see her reading a penciled note, with paling face and trembling lips.

"It's a letter I lost, that's all, Annie. Go on with the papers. There is a man at the door. I'll go down. You can finish."

And with fluttering heart and eyes that were suspiciously bright, Mrs. Bessie went down stairs, glad of an opportunity to get away by herself a few minutes to think it all over, to try to realize that it was true that Walter Ammidon had loved her.

And she brushed away tears that were both rapturous and full of disappointment and fear, and opened the front door to Walter Ammidon.

He bowed with a little look of surprise and chagrin, fearful lest, now that his love for Bessie Baldwin had overleaped its boundaries, and forced him to a second attempt to win her love—that had become more precious in proportion as it seemed unpossessable—fearful lest his coming, as suggested by her appearance, was inopportune and awkward.

But Mrs. Baldwin flushed, and smiled, and looked lovely, despite the old blue veil.

And then he suddenly discovered she held in her hand the note he had written her six months ago.

She answered his inquiring look as she conducted him into the parlor.

"I have only this moment read your letter. Oh, Mr. Ammidon, what must you have thought of me all this time?"

His face lighted gloriously.

"That you were the sweetest little darling in all the world, whom I loved so, and wanted so, that I came again today to plead my cause. Bessie, consider that letter written just now—what would be the answer?"

And she drooped her white eyelids and half averted her sweet, blushing face, and the answer came through her parted lips, so low that only a lover's ear would have known she said "Yes."

* * * * * * *

And Mr. Ammidon never finds fault when his wife "cleans house," because he knows if it had not been for that abused institution, he might be a lonely bachelor in Mrs. Benedict's establishment.

An American's Success.

Capt. Boynton, wearing his india rubber suit, has crossed the straits of Messina, passing successfully through both Scylla and Charybdis during the prevalance of a severe gale, which caused the destruction of one of the accompanying vessels. Fortunately there were no lives lost. The trip took five hours, and was witnessed by the American consul and many distinguished Italians. Shortly after starting, Boynton received a blow from the tail of one of the large fishes which abound in the straits, but upon the approach of the harpoon boat he was found entirely uninjured and laughing at the mishap. Notwithstanding the predictions that he would never leave the water alive, Capt. Boynton landed in excellent condition and in no way fatigued by his marvelous exertions. His reception by the entire population of Messina was most excited and enthusiastic. He was officially welcomed by the mayor and authorities, and subsequently entertained at a public banquet. Capt. Boynton compares the Scylla and Charybdis to the rapids and whirlpools of the Niagara river.

A Modest Prince.

The Prince of Wales, when he goes hunting, likes to enjoy himself unostentatiously, and doesn't want a fuss made about him. But when he went to Gloucestershire lately, a member of Parliament and a newly-rich person, Mr. Powell, appeared to think this all nonsense, and when the meeting was appointed on his estate made a great fuss indeed. He set up a marquee on the lawn for the prince's luncheon; he prepared his reception rooms for the entertainment of his hunting friends and acquaintances; he laid in bread and cheese by the ton weight and strong beer by the hogshead for the consumption of the country side. Consequences: The mob of mechanics and laborers of the neighborhood broke in, devoured the royal luncheon, and made the day hideous generally; and after a long day's hunting the prince refreshed himself with tea and poached eggs at the nearest clergyman's residence, not having been seen at all by his ambitious would-be host, Mr. Powell.

THE MORMON EXECUTION.

A Statement from One of Lee's Guards Charging District Attorney Howard with Suppressing Important Parts of Lee's Confession.

A strange sequel to the tragedy of John D. Lee's execution at Mountain Meadow is contained in an official paper which was filed with the department of justice in Washington. This is no less than an affidavit by Edward Gilman, of Salt Lake City, that Lee was induced to make a confession to the United States district attorney on the promise that in return for such confession he should receive a reprieve and eventually a full pardon. This promise, Gilman alleges, was made to Lee by the district attorney in furtherance of a plan to implicate, expose and punish all the Mormon leaders, from Brigham Young down, who were believed to be concerned in the Mountain Meadow massacre.

Gilman alleges that he was specially engaged as a go-between by the district attorney to make the overtures to Lee for the confession, and to promise eventual immunity to Lee in consideration of the disclosures he should make. In his capacity of guard at the penitentiary at Beaver, he had free access to the cell of Lee, and was occupied quite a while in conducting the negotiations before a mutual understanding was had between Lee and the district attorney. Lee was cautioned by the latter not to make known the substance of his confession to anybody, not even to his wife Rachel, who, it will be remembered, was the constant companion of his closing hours on earth, and attended him in his cell up to the moment of his removal for execution.

But Gilman says that the confession was read by himself and by Rachel during odd moments when Lee happened to be absent from his cell taking exercise, during which intervals their curiosity got the better of them and they read the folios of manuscript as they lay on Lee's writing desk.

From these furtive and detached perusals of the confession Gilman acquired a general knowledge of its substance, which he says is at variance with the confession given to the public by the district attorney.

It will be remembered that the New York *Herald* published in advance of the press a telegraphic report from Salt Lake City of Lee's confession, in which Lee directly and unequivocally charged Brigham Young with being responsible for the order under which the dreadful massacre at Mountain Meadow was perpetrated.

Discrepancy between the two confessions on this point of Brigham Young's alleged guilt was commented upon widely at the time, and is now accounted for by Gilman, who says that the charge against Brigham Young by Lee in his confession to the district attorney was expunged, and that the entire paper was garbled in the interest of the Mormon chief after it had passed out of Lee's possession and before it was given to the public. The original confession published by the *Herald* was made by Lee when he was under sentence of death and before any delusive promise of a reprieve and pardon could have been held out to him according to the statement of Gilman. It is strange, therefore, that under the inducement of such promised pardon, the second confession should be less severe upon Brigham Young.

Gilman also says that in taking his first message to Lee from the district attorney, he was instructed to make